The date on which your subscription expires will be found on the label opposite your name.

The paper will be stopped on that day unless previously renewed.

WEEKLY PEOPLE

Agents sending in subscriptions without remittance must state distinctly how long they are to run.

Agents are personally charged with and held responsible for unpaid subscriptions sent in by them.

VOL. XIV. No. 7. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1904. PRICE TWO CENTS 50 CENTS PER YEAR

COST OF LIVING

Prices Were Higher Last Year Than for the Thirteen Preceding.

Washington, May 8.—Colonel Carroll D. Wright, the Commissioner of the Bureau of Labor of the Department of Commerce and Labor, who is one of the recognized statisticans of the world, has undertaken in a bulletin which has just been issued to throw light on the question of the increased cost of living in 1903 over the preceeding thirteen years.

Colonel Wright has made his comparisons with wholesale figures, since they are regarded as a more substantial basis, and his report includes 260 series of quotations, covering farm products, food, cloths and clothing, fuel and lighting, metals and implements, lumber and building materials, drugs and chemicals, house furnishing goods and miscellaneous.

In making his report the statistican adopted the method pursued by all the leading authorities of the world, and in comparing the prices for 1903 with former years he reduces the price for the preceding thirteen years to an average price for that period. He places this average price always at 100. The variation from 100 shows the decrease or increase in the cost for 1903.

The first table shows that the average relative prices of all commodities were higher in 1903 than at any time since and including 1890. Farm products reached the lowest average in 1896 and the highest in 1902. Cloths and clothing were lowest in 1897 and highest in 1890. Fuel and lighting were lowest in 1894 and highest in 1903. Metals and implements were lowest in 1898 and highest in 1900. Lumber and building materials were lowest in 1897 and highest in 1903.

Raw commodities and manufactured commodities have been separated for further examination. In the group designated as "raw" are included all farm products, beans, coffee, eggs, milk, rice, nutmegs, pepper, tea, vegetables, raw silk, wool, coal, crude petroleum, copper ingots, pig lead, pig iron, bar silver, spelter, pig tin, brimstone, jute and rubber, a total of fifty articles.

The average price of all these commodities during January and February, 1903, was 33 per cent. above the average price for the preceding ten years, and the average price for the year was 22.7 per cent. higher than for the same period.

Manufactured commodities advanced to a level only exceeded in the year 1890. They were higher by 21.5 per cent. than in 1897, by 11 per cent. than in 1899, and about one per cent. higher than in 1902.

The statistics show a decrease in the price of beef from 1902, but the relative price compared with the period since 1890 shows an increase in cattle of 4.7 per cent.

Under the head of farm products, consisting of sixteen articles, it is shown that wheat increased 5.1 per cent; steers, good to choice, 6.9 per cent; timothy hay, 19.2 per cent; corn, 21.1 per cent; barley, 21.2 per cent; hides, 24.8 per cent; oats, 31.7 per cent; hogs, 37 per cent; cotton, 44.7 per cent; New York hops, 59.5 per cent. There was a decrease of 1.3 per cent. in sheep, 2.5 per cent. in rye and 5.9 per cent. in flaxseed.

Fifty-three articles of food are given, and on thirty-five of these there is an increase over the average for the preceding thirteen years, ranging from .5 per cent. on bread, in the Washington market, to 72 per cent. on pepper from Singapore. A 5 per cent. increase occurred on dried cod-fish and potatoes, 6 per cent. on butter and 10 per cent. on canned salmon. New Orleans molasses increased 12.5 per cent, crackers, Boston X, 12.6 per cent; milk, 12.9 per cent; mess beef, 13 per cent; Western ham, 17 per cent; tallow, 17.2 per cent; eggs, 23.2 per cent; New York cheese, 23.3 per cent; mackerel, 23.5 per cent; corn meal, 23 and 25 per cent; smoked hams, 34 per cent; lard, 34 per cent; beans, 35 per cent; bacon and salt pork, 42 and 43 per cent. and herring, 51 per cent. There was a decrease in sugar of from 1.2 to 5 per cent; in soda crackers, 9.5 per cent; in flour, 6.4 per cent; in vinegar, 12 per cent; in evaporated fruits, about 28 per cent. The price of coffee fell 57.4 per cent.

Of seventy articles of clothing the prices of fifty-six for 1903 were higher than the average price for the preceding period since 1890. The increases ranged from 3 per cent. for ginghams to to 20.8 per cent. for sheetings. Women's dress goods were 14.3 per cent. higher; overcoatings, 17.3 per cent. higher; blankets, 17.9 per cent. higher.

The table of fuel and light shows an astonishing increase in the cost to the consumer. The increase during 1903 over the average price for the preceding ten years of petroleum, refined, 150 degrees fire test, was 53.1 per cent; petroleum for export, 32.5 per cent; anthracite coal, 26.2 per cent; anthracite stove, 27.1 per cent; anthracite chestnut coal, 34.2 per cent; anthracite egg coal, 34.3 per cent. The only item in this class showing a decline is parlor matches, which fell off 14.4 per cent. The average increase for 1903 over the period since 1890 was 49.3 per cent.

In another series of tables giving the prevailing price for December, 1903, as the year closed, the report shows a decided upward tendency. For instance, petroleum, refined, had increased to 68.5 per cent. over the average for the preceding period since 1890, and farm products were 12.2 per cent. higher.

Nine articles are included in the group of drugs and chemicals, and only one—wood alcohol—shows the 1903 price lower than the average price for 1890 to 1899.

Of the fourteen articles in the group of housefurnishing goods, the 1903 price of twelve was above the average price for 1890 to 1899, and the price of only two was below.

Thirteen articles are included in the miscellaneous group, the prices of only two were in 1903 below the average price from 1890 to 1899.

Attention has already been called to the figures for petroleum, which indicated that the price was mounting in November and December, 1903, when the report closed.

A further examination shows that the lowest price of the refined product of the Standard Oil Company, 150 degrees fire test, water white, was in March, 1893—seven and one-eight cents a gallon—and the highest was in November and December, 1903—fifteen, cents a gallon. This is an increase of one hundred per cent. in illumination in ten years. Crude petroleum also increased from 51 3-8 cents a barrel in October, 1892, to $1.88 3-8 a barrel in December, 1903.

The lowest prices for sugar were in 1894 and the highest price was in 1890. Sugar was about eight and ten per cent. lower in 1903 than during the preceding thirteen years.

The lowest price of anthracite egg was in September, 1895, the wholesale rate being 2.827. In the latter part of 1902 and throughout 1903 the wholesale price was 4.950. Georges Creek bituminous, f. o. b., New York, leaped from $2.10 in 1899 to $8.28 in 1902.

NOT IN PRAYING LINE

Marnell, Syracuse's Italian Leader, Didn't Go to Washington on a Religious Mission.

In order for a ruling or capitalist class to maintain its position, it is necessary for it to be in possession of certain tools or instruments with which to work. Once they have these the rest comes easy. The capitalist class of today not only has the means of production and distribution as their private property, but they have a fine collection of tools that they use to maintain this form of private property. They have the labor fakir to blind the workingman by telling him that the employers' interests are identical with his, and not to take politics into the union. Then they have their reverend gentlemeen to give the workingmen promissory notes for their sufferings here, that are payable after death. Then comes the race fakirs, who do the work among the races that the labor fakir does in the trades unions.

The Irishmen are not the only race that has teachers and grafters to suck the life blood of its members. This is becoming popular with other nationalities. The poor downtrodden Italian, the man that they much prefer to call "the Dago," as soon as he becomes a voter, must have a fakir leech and grafter upon his back, to suck his life blood, and to think for him and, above all things, vote for him.

This is necessary to protect the private property of the capitalist class and make "the Dago" and all other wage slaves, believe they are "free American citizens."

The Italian workingmen, in this city, have one of these fakirs, and he is one of their fellow countrymen. His name is Thomas Marnell. Mr. Marnell is known as a leader of the Italians in his end of the town. He is the man that gets them out on bail when they get into trouble. He is their adviser, and above, all, he is their banker, therefore, he is known about town as "the King of the Italians." Besides, he has a large prestige with his countrymen throughout Central New York. On this account he and the other Italian fakirs, in the other cities of New York State, were recently invited to Washington by special invitation of the President, Mr. Roosevelt.

Before Fakir Marnell started out to shake hands with Spiked Club Teddy, he ordered $85 worth of clothes. (Many of the poor Italian workingmen about here don't wear 85 cents worth of clothes). Any way, he says, he made a day of it in the Capital City, and had a fine time of it. To his political friend in a swell saloon in this city he told his mission to Washington, which, *no doubt*, is true. The dialogue is as follows:

"Did you have a good time?"

"Yes; and saw the place where they make the money."

"Did you get any of it?"

"Well, never you mind about that. When I get ready to spend it, I will let you know. I'll buy for everybody. Now you wait about a month till we organize the club."

"Did Teddy give up easy?"

"Never mind about that," was the answer. "We went right to the place where they make the money. We went to see the Commissioner of Immigration. Then we went to see the Secretary of State. Then we went to the place where they make the money. I tell you it's a great sight."

"But didn't you see the President?"

"Oh, yes. After we went away from the place where they make the money, we went to the Arlington Hotel. Then we got dressed up and at 8 o'clock we went to see the President. We saw him for two hours. We shook hands with him in the Red room."

"Wasn't there any refreshments?"

"Well, I guess there was. We went into the State room, from the Red room, and there we had refreshments. We had a nice lunch."

"What did the President say? Didn't you talk politics?"

"Do you think we went there to pray? I said to the President, 'Mr. Roosevelt, we're with you.' The President said, 'Thank you.'"

"What do you think of him?"

"He's all right. Teddy is all right. We're all Roosevelt men. He's a fine fellow."

The whole story is told. Such "write ups" teach the working class many a good lesson, for they raise the curtain so that the audience can see the purpose for which the capitalists use such tools; and they give the worker a chance to see who the actors are. They make clear the mission of not only the labor fakir, but the mission of other fakirs. They all have something to sell; hence we see this Italian fakir in the market at Washington selling the votes of his fellow countrymen for so much per head, and the Chief Executive of the Nation, Mr. Roosevelt, acting as the purchasing agent for the capitalist class, the goods to be delivered to Teddy in November. In the meantime the Italian workingmen will be organized into marching clubs carrying "the full dinnerpail" and shouting for "glorious prosperity." Yes, Marnell saw the place where they make the money. That's what he went *after*, and not the welfare of his countryman.

Syracuse, N. Y.

READ, PONDER, ACT!

There are people calling themselves Socialists who mouth pretty phrases or deal out moonshine or teach a sort of Sunday school Socialism. They are the ones who imagine that if "we all would only get together," the only other thing necessary would be to throw up our caps and presto!—the Socialist Republic would be ushered in. How easy it would be and how tame, and how fallacious is the thought that it can be done without a struggle, by sweet reasonableness.

We of the S. L. P. cannot be fooled by the wiles of these dealers in sawdust. We know that all true Socialists are striving to bring about the Co-operative Commonwealth. Not heedless of the shakings the change may incur, but not seeking shelter in any fallacy whatever. The false, or half true Socialists—if such there can be—are really more than our open enemies fruitlessly spending themselves to hinder the day of the Social Revolution.

We not only know that our emancipation cannot be accomplished without a class conflict, but we preach it, and preach it in thunder tones. We not only preach the class struggle, we participate in it. In its daily manifestation in the shop, we exemplify through the S. T. & L. A. the correct tactics as well as the right principles of genuine trades unionism. We participate in the class struggle in its political manifestation through our uncompromising S. L. P.

We rejoice in this struggle. We go gladly into the fray, never happier than when we meet a foeman worthy of our steel. We push on with unswerving persistency and unterrified aggressiveness. We know the nature of the conflict and we also know the solid scientific character of the organized revolutionary body of which we are a part.

But while we brook no paltering, and hold to our uncompromising attitude and clear-cut principles, what if we do not reach our fellow wage workers? We must reach them, we must weld them into a body held together by the indomitable spirit of solidarity. Agitation by word of mouth answers to some extent, but printed agitation is the preeminent means for spreading the light in this day.

Having a daily paper of our own in the English language, furnishes us with the means whereby to reach the city's, aye, the country's proletariat. We are no longer at the mercy of capitalist printing concerns, our voice cannot be silenced by them. But neither can it speak unless we ourselves give it the means for utterance. Realizing that in the very nature of things, our movement being against capitalism, we cannot expect our plant to "pay" in the capitalist sense, and that consequently it must to a certain extent be run at a money loss, some comrades of New York and vicinity have organized the Socialist Labor Party Press Security League for the sole purpose of helping to overcome the financial difficulties which confront, and must continue to confront, the business management of our press. We have sent out to a number of comrades whom we thought likely to be interested, a circular letter giving details of the plan. We are getting answers to the letter, but many comrades have evidently laid the matter aside for future consideration. We request them to consider the matter now and further ask that whether or not they can join us to let us hear from them anyway. Comrades or sympathizers who have not heard from the League, and who are in a position to help and wish to join with us in an effort to place the Party's publishing establishment on a basis where it can render the best of service to the Party, should communicate with the secretary-treasurer, who will give further information regarding the League's plans. Let no comrade who can aid be found wanting in this the most important of all our work—the Sustaining of the Party Press.

The S. L. P. Press Security League,
JOHN HOSSACK,
Secretary-Treasurer.
Care Daily People, P. O. Box 1576, New York City.

* * *

AMSTERDAM CONGRESS.

New York, May 2, 1904.

To the Sections of the S. L. P.

Greeting:—

Please note the following:

1. Some Sections located in organized States, who received the Amsterdam Congress Assessment stamps from their State Executive Committee are sending remittances for these stamps direct to the undersigned. This is wrong. Having received the stamps from the S. E. C., that body must receive the returns. We at this end have but one account—with the S. E. C.; that body in turn has accounts with the sections attached to it. Only such sections and members-at-large as are located in unorganized States remit direct to the undersigned.

2. In so far as reports on the assessment have been received, most of them mentioned not at all the vote cast for the delegate. It is true, there is but one nomination, but a vote must be taken nevertheless and the number of votes cast must be reported, otherwise there will be no election.

Organizers of sections will please take notice.

HENRY KUHN,
National Secretary.

THE BIRTH RATE

The Causes That Tend To Its Decline—Pleasure Versus Economic Capacity.

[*From The People, Sydney, Australia.*]

The Royal Commission appointed to report on the decline of the birthrate, having concluded its work, furnishes an elaborate document in which several causes are attributed. Among them poverty is briefly mentioned, but, apparently, not regarded as a serious affection, the main being (1) an unwillingness to submit to the strain and worry of children; (2) a dislike of the interference with pleasure and comfort involved in child-bearing and child-raising; (3) a desire to avoid the actual discomfort of gestation, puturition, and lectation; and (4) a love of luxury and of social pleasure, which is increasing. Therein is summed up the chief causes to which the evidence before the Commission has directed its members to adopt, and considering the source the information was obtained, and the personnel of the enquirers, it is not to be wondered at that the great contributing cause is buried in a sea of words of which the report is made up, no doubt, with a view to comprehensiveness. That these attributed causes are more or less pronounced in middle-class circles will be readily admitted, especially when it is considered that much light on the subject was drawn from that source. But, in the minds of those directly acquainted with working class life and its many vicissitudes, there can rest no doubt that a desire to restrict family responsibilities to economic capacity finds in itself a justifiable reason among a majority of married people belonging to that class; coupled with which is a direct refusal of young men and women to run the economic risk which marriage entails under existing conditions.

Another factor is the factory system, in which young girls and women are being physically defected, as here shown in the evidence given before the Commission by Miss A. J. Duncan, the inspector of factories and shops in which women are employed:

Q. But do you think that in a general way the working of women in factories is conductive to health?—A. No; I do not. I think that the home life is better for women. I think that the drive of factory life or almost any public life where women are obliged to go day after day, and work a certain number of hours, tells against their nervous and physical constitution. I do not think that it is for the benefit of the race. I think that it has come to stay, and I think that it makes for the personal contentment and happiness of many women; but I think that they pay a heavy price for it in both nervous and physical constitution. This is my personal opinion. I think the vibration, the perpetual noise, the pressure at which they have to work the machines, all tend very much to break down a woman's constitution.

Q. To unsettle their nervous system?—A. Yes.

Q. But do you think that the care which has been given to the sanitary arrangements and the shortening of the hours of labor at these factories have diminished that to some extent?—A. To a certain extent as far as it can be diminished; but at the same time I think that the whole trend of factory work, and it must become worse with competition, has the effect of heightening the speed and the pressure at which they have to work.

With regard to the effect of shop and factory life on female health, Miss Duncan also quoted from a letter which she had received from a leading medical practitioner on this subject. The Commission have since been authorized by Dr. R. Worrall to use his name as that of the authority quoted by Miss Duncan. The letter says:

"I shall be glad if you will use the subjoined replies to your inquiries regarding the effect of shop and factory life upon the female health, in any way you think fit, so long as you do not publish my name: (1) The general physique of factory girls in Sydney, compared with those in Liverpool (England) and Belfast (Ireland)—the only cities where I have had opportunity of judging—is about the same, perhaps better here; (2) the diseases to which they are most prone appear to be phthisis-pulmonalis, and womb troubles; (3) the effect in later life, diminished capacity to enjoy and work and endure the strain of maternity, lessened vigor in the offspring . . (5) The effect of long-standing is highly injurious, producing womb troubles, haemorrhoids, varicose veins, spinal curvature.

"The above evils, it is easy to see, must react upon the state of the race."

Here is a self-evident economic reason borne out by well sustained evidence tesified to by expert authorities, while another is to be found in the statistical returns vouched for by Mr. Coghlan, wherein we are apprised of the fact that a very large number of working people are so economically conditioned that extra burden in the form of family-rearing means a reduced standard of living to bare subsistence or even below its margin, bringing with it slow death to all concerned. Then why blink the fact. It is due to economic causes in so far as the working-class are concerned and not to immoral characteristics as inferred by some saintly potentates.

From the same source—the government statistician—information is furnished as to the increase in the employment of women and girls in the factories of this State, and indications in capitalist industry point to its furtherance, so that the present "alarming" state of the birthrate shows little hope of improvement so far as the immediate future is concerned. Prospect are not encouraging by any means.

Ecclesiastics brought the weight of their opinion to bear on the subject, but apparently lacked the remotest knowledge of the why and wherefore of the thusness of things, but armed with with righteous indignation that such was so, made strong reference to the artificial methods adopted to keep the family within the limits of economic resources, such acts being characterised as highly immoral and nothing short of positive murder, that must produce baneful results to the race generally; which no doubt contains an element of truth. But hitherto the poor folk have been soundly rated from the pulpit and through the press, by parson, priest, and high-ordered layman, for their indiscreetness in producing more mouths than their restricted resources could conveniently fill, and this attributed to their poverty; now, forsooth! they are severely castigated by the same people for discreetness in limiting responsibilities within the bounds of resource. Of course, it is very well for comparatively secured persons with easily-gotten princely incomes to strut about in robes and gowns admonishing the workers for refusing to reproduce their kind, but as they do not bear the burden, and riding as they do on the great working-class back, their opinions are worth but little, and their appearance on such occasions can only be regarded as an advertisement.

The shrinking of maternal responsibilities and the love of luxury and social pleasures, then, pales into insignificance as a factor in the birthrate decline when compared with the economic cause. Here we have in this State alone with a harvest of unprecedented abundancy, many thousands of citizens without the wherewithal to procure a sufficiency of food, clothing, and shelter, and perpetually in a state of mental anxiety, brought about through the inability of capitalism in its profit-making aim to give employment; while those in employment are impelled, through competition, to the utmost tension, both mentally and physically, kept up to a feverish state of mental concern as to their future material well-being, knowing not the hour when accident or false step might hurl them over the economic precipice into the social abyss below. Here, too, weak women and immatured girls file into the factory in ever-increasing numbers to be ground into mental abstractions and physical derelicts. What, then, with these pressing circumstances insidiously operating, can be expected but race decadence and birth decline? Stop all hypocritical canting about effect, strike at cause. A royal commission siting from now to the crack of doom will not affect this "peculiar" phase of capitalism; all the moral thunderings of ecclesiastics belched forth from now until the angel Gabriel trumpets the grave to yield its dead, will be productive of nothing but barrenness, so long as the germ remains deep-rooted in society. The defection—as are most social defections—is traceable to the existing system of capitalist production for profit, under which working-class men and women drag out an hand-to-mouth existence. The owners of the factors of production—land and machinery—appropriate to themselves the whole of what labor produces, handing back to labor one-third portion of the value it produced in the form of wages wherewith to maintain life and reproduce profitable wage-slaves, and even in this respect capitalism is failing. The only way to effectively deal with this problem is to vote out existing economic condition substituting Socialism. It will then be possible for men and women to enter the nuptial state without fear of poverty menacing them, and to carry all the functions that good citizenship demands.

ELIOT AND LABOR

Yale President's Demand for Morality Displays Lack of Fundamental Knowledge of Modern Problems.

President Charles Eliot, of Yale University, has been much in evidence lately, due to his various utterances on the labor question, especially trades unionism. All shades of opinion has been heard in approval or dissent of what the learned man of Cambridge has had to say. Among the latter none has so well exposed the fundamental weaknesses of his argument as did Comrade M. Ruther, in the following letter to "The Transcript" of Holyoke:

"PRESIDENT ELIOT'S LABOR DEDUCTIONS.

"Editor Transcript: President Eliot, in common with many other people, makes the fatal mistake to underestimate the full scope of the labor problem of our day. In his recent lecture at Cambridge, as well as in his previous one at Boston, he shows a deplorable lack of knowledge of even the fundamental principles of the labor question.

"Mr. Eliot is of the opinion that moral principles will determine industrial strife and guide democratic society toward public happiness. At the same time Mr. Eliot states that the labor movement has become so demoralizing to society that numerous organizations have been instituted against the unions of labor. Here is contradiction for fair. The fact is that morality has no part whatever in the strife, on the contrary, it is the material needs of the people that determine their moral actions, as well as their political thoughts and doings. Not moral principles actuates small capitalists to combine into larger concerns, but the material needs of the stockholders make necessary the change. Not moral principles are behind the trust promoters, but the need for larger capital and with larger capital larger power to wield it, makes necessary the change from the small concern to the bigger one. So with labor. The individual laborer finds himself helpless against the exploiters of his labor power and so he combines with his fellow laborer to protect himself. This increased power of the individual by combination creates new conditions. It means a bigger fight against bigger forces. President Eliot correctly styles this state of affairs industrial strife—and so it is industrial strife, and as long as the fundamental cause—exploitation of labor power by an exploiter—is not removed, industrial strife will not cease. Morality plays a part surely, but in the opposite direction President Eliot expects it to move. It is due to the awakening moral sense of the workers to the fact that they are being robbed of the fruits of their labor through the exploitation of the capitalist class, that they rebel against their exploiters. Mr. Eliot recognizes this fact all right, but does not object to it. He wants the laborer to moralize himself into the belief that this labor fleecing is all right, and ought to continue for the benefit of 'democratic society, by whcich he means, of course, the capitalist class. A workman that is obliged to depend for his living on the market price of his labor is not a democrat, he is not even a human being. He is a piece of merchandise and belongs in the same category as hay, straw, potatoes, pork, rags and rubbish. All these things are subject to market prices. It is this degrading condition of labor, in being classified with merchandise, that offends the moral sense of the workers, consciously and unconsciously. A man that is sold in the open market for a price is a slave, and slaves cannot be freemen. They are not democrats, because a slave cannot be the ruler of free men. When President Eliot desires the happiness of democratic society he must include the workers as part and parcel of that society. If he intends to do that then he must help abolish the market price for labor. That means the destruction of capitalist exploitation. Now come, Professor, and tell us what you mean.

M. RUTHER."

FRANZ VON SICKINGEN

A Tragedy in Five Acts

Translated from the German of Ferdinand Lassalle by

DANIEL DE LEON

Copyright 1904 by the New York Labor News Company

ACT V.

SCENE I.—*A vaulted and strongly constructed tower-chamber in the burg of Landstuhl, which is closely besieged by the confederated Princes—the Palsgrave Ludwig, the Landgrave Philip and the Archbishop Richard.* FRANZ *is in an arm-chair, in full armor but without helmet. A few steps behind him,* BALTHASAR *engaged in reading letters and indicting messages in cipher. At the opposite end of the chamber, the knight of* RUDESHEIM *at a table with a bumper of wine before him.* MARIE *enters and leaves the chamber in the course of household duties. From time to time, the booming of cannon is heard.*

Rud. [*Rising and violently laying down the bumper of wine that he had carried to his lips.*]
Abominable! E'en the wine no longer tastes!
And justly so! When out the spark of manhood goes,
Fidelity, the country's wine may well to gall
Be turned, this craven generation's joys of life
Embitter.
Franz. Oh, Rudesheim! Slander not
Our friends until their fault is manifest.
Rud. How can it clearer be? Is not our plight
Sufficient proof? The crashing of the foe's
Besieging guns? And this last hole, that ill
Could long protect us from their murd'rous shot?
Franz. You know, much earlier did the foe appear
Than I myself expected him to see.
Our friends have no suspicion of our plight.
Rud. If th' enemy's hate could be beforehand, why
Should not the zeal of our friends? Besides,
Have you not letter upon letter plied,
In cipher neatly framed by Balthasar?
Balth. Not all the letters safely reach their destination,
And quicker does the foe's suspicious eye
A runner's cloak see through than he the foe's
Besieging army could run through.
Rud. Nonsense!
Since long has spring set in. Of their own
Accord they long ago should here have been.
Franz. Indeed, from day to day have I relief
Expected, both from them, and from the troops
I ordered to recruit.
Rud. 'Tis now a full
Eight days you've nursed these hopes; but this is clear
To me, no second week you'll have to wait:
We may before that time be buried 'neath
The ruins of this tower. Strong it is,
But still, not at the Ebernburg are we,
The indomitable fort! They there might long
Have shot; nor could they there ever thus
Have hemmed us in——
[*A frightful crash is heard over the roof of the tower; all except Franz start up alarmed.*]
Hark! Hark!
[*Anxiously inspecting the roof.*]
How long think you—
Before these blocks of stone will roll upon
Us down, and nine-pins play upon our heads?
Franz. [*Rising and walking through the chamber with his arms crossed, and muttering to himself.*]
'Tis true! In all my life I have not heard
Such frightful cannonade! Not even in
Th' imperial wars was anything like this.
Rud. And heaven only knows whence they have dragged
So many pieces of artillery.
Franz. Within so short a time, so closely pressed
To be in such a fortified place—
I never would have thought it! Much it looks,
Besides, as if some spirit in each ball
Did lodge—as though they accurately knew
Each secret of the burg. Its weakest spots
The cannons ever hit. This is remarkable!
[*Stops meditatively.*]
Balth. The devil fights for his own ministers.
Rud. [*Clenching his fist.*]
With rage I boil! To think we here must lie
A target for their shot, while in the field
We could ourselves the crew knock in a heap!
Franz. [*Resumes his seat.*]
Be still! And should the tower fall, we then
Shall in the rock-groove safety find.
Rud. So that
Like an entrapped toad they drag you from
The heap of stone? Well may you free of blame
Our friends pronounce! The largest share *yourself*
Do bear. Upon yourself more hot alights
The rage that boils within my veins.
Franz. On me?
Rud. You understand me well! Is it myself
I care for? Upon *your* freedom, on
Your safety all depended. With you stands
Or falls our federation. Yours the blame
For our distress! I speak not now of your
Untimely magnanimity when all
The friends, that now have left you in the lurch,
With th' army you disbanded. No! But here,
In Landstuhl, lock yourself instead of in
Your strongest fort, the Ebernburg——
Franz. [*Almost angrily.*] You know,
The enemy surprised me here—
Rud. *Surprised?*
With still a half day in which to move, before
The en'my's cavalry appeared upon
The forest's skirts, three hundred men
Did you dismiss, lest space and rations failed
Ourselves. Oh, how I begged you to withdraw
With them! In fullest safety could you then
Have gone—but you——
Franz. [*With an effort.*] *Disgraceful* had it been
From such a strong place in the en'my's face
To flee, without the firing of a shot!
How would it have become my place, intent
Upon myself alone, the nobles and
My trusty men, who for protection threw
Themselves into this burg, here helpless to
Forsake!
Rud. So said you then, and that it is
That I can never pardon you! What of
Such men as them and me! The only prize
Are you. Our cause would brilliantly have stood
Had you but ridden off—the burg I could
Have held as well as you.
Franz. The presence of
The general gives courage to his men,
Their veins warms with determination's fire.
Rud. E'en so! The burg I would have held, have held
As long as e'er a stone remained upon
Another. And e'en if they took it, what
Was lost? With half an army had they paid
For but a dreary heap of ruins, while
At Ebernburg you would be laughing in
Their face. They would not have to such a pass
Brought us. If free, you could yourself the friends
Have spurred. That would the laggards have inspired.
Their forces heading, now upon his rear,
You could the enemy assail.
Franz. It is
The sluggish steed that needs the rider's spur.
What stronger spur is there than the *pledged word?*
Rud. You see yourself how standeth that. What all
Was promised you! As far as from Bohemia
Were men to come. Not one has come! When then
Had come. The *time has come!* Now show me how,
Imploringly I urged you thither march,
Your answer was you would, when proper time
Unless you wings can take, the feat you could
Accomplish.
Marie. [*Entering with a goblet of wine which she presents to Rudesheim.*]
Now, Sir Knight, I other wine
Have here. It is of our best. It will
Taste surely good, and soften your displeasure.
Please take, and drink, and vex my father not
With these reproaches.
Rud. Charming maid! Your voice
Much better than the wine drives off whate'er
Displeasure I might feel. An angel are you!
I think to you alone we owe that still
The burg refuses o'er our heads to tumble down.
It is a touching sight how, not a word
Complaining, mild and smiling, you support
The trials of the siege.
Franz. [*Nodding his daughter to come to him; she leans over and cuddles close to her father.*]
Marie!
[*Fondling her.*]
Philip!
See, now, how wrong you are! You praise bestow
On her that she remained; yet did she not
Sin grievously her father to deceive?
The day that I the mounted troops sent off,
With them I ordered her to part. But she,
Conspiring with her maid, seemed leave to take,
While one of her attendants, in her velvets,
Herself impersonated. I could not
Descend below. My time was too engaged.
She kept herself concealed; and when the foe
Appeared— [*Fondling her.*]
The impostress turned up in the evening.
Rud. And right she was. Her place is next to you——
[*A crash, produced by the enemy's cannon, heavier than before, and followed by the rush of tumbling masonry, starts all except Franz, who looks around from his seat.*]
Franz. A hard knock that one was. It cost a good
Piece of the wall. Go, Philip, see what damage
That shot has done. The rip repair quick.
Rud. [*Putting on his helmet.*] I shall do so!
[*Exit Rudesheim in haste; also Marie, silently.*]

SCENE II.—FRANZ; BALTHASAR *leans back from his desk. A short pause. Franz directs upon him a long and inquiring look. Balthasar looks blankly before him.*

Franz. Now, Balthasar?
Balth. Sir?
Franz. Have not you also
Some cross reproach in readiness? Your cold,
Contracted mien denotes it clearly.
Speak up—the army I disbanded, have
Before the foe not wished to flee, and have,
Who knows, what other things done wrong! Speak openly!
Cut up among yourselves the drooping lion's skin—
Of all of these, what do *you* blame me on?
Balth. [*Solemnly.*]
I? Nothing!
Franz. [*Rises and walks the chamber.*]
Then, indeed, must matters badly,
Aye, very badly stand with me, if now
Not even a *reproach* has Balthasar for me!
Balth. You err! To youngish fools I leave the task
To carp at things that but the sequence are
Of the once treaded path. The *path* is what
Concerns us, not the sep'rate steps, that one
By one the path compels, and, closely linked,
Contrives.
Franz. What are you driving at?
Balth. Sir, have
You any faith in death's presentiments?
Franz. Old man, what is upon your mind?
Balth. That man
His hour of death fore-feels, believe I not.
But this he does—his *deadly enemy*,
There is no creature but fore-feels instinctively—
It seems a law to be that runs through Nature,
Itself in e'en the animals asserting.
The bird, its fate fore-feeling, trembles shy
In terror at the rattlesnake's regard;
Before the hot simoon is nigh, with eyes
Shut, down upon the earth the camel throws
Himself affrighted. Still more powerful
This instinct active is in man. Unto
Your friend you must yourself reveal, and oft
In vain the friendly assurance give. Alone
The *enemy*, howe'er yourself you may
Disguise, fore-feels you at once—his gauge is true.
His hatred far more rightly takes your measure
Than does the mass; more rightly than your friend.
Life's instinct quickly scents the danger that
Your being threatens his withal. Strong men
Are by the enemy detected long
Before their friends draw hopefully to them.
Thus Sulla of old did long before foretell
The then still stripling Cæsar would the old
Nobility of Rome cast down, when still
No Marius friend in him the queller saw
Of th' ancient optimates.
Franz. What has all that
With our present case to do?
Balth. What has
It with our present case to do? You knew
It not; and for you knew it not you now
So dearly pay! The Princes did you think
With the campaign 'gainst Treves to hoodwink? They,
You thought, would take it for a mere feud,
A simple issue 'tween yourself and Richard?
The *Princes* you did not *deceive*. By an
Unerring instinct led, in you their hate
The deadly en'my of their station saw.
In all the courts of Germany the word
Resounded loud: *Not since there Princes were*
Did ever such a common danger rise?
Your *friends* alone you carefully deceived—
A *Nation* in this feud concerned was—
Hence stirs she not: The towns, the peasants—all
Leave you with your own strength the private feud
To end, while the initial failure drives
The nobles timid from the open—
[*Raising his voice.*]
Yourself the arteries of your strength
Have bound; the heart's own life blood back you drove,
That would have flowed to you—
Franz. Oh, Balthasar!
Desist; oppress me not with your reproach.
It could not otherwise be done—'twas still
Too soon to openly declare myself.
The town of Treves, strategic place, of all
I needed first. The plan was good, and well
Was ev'ry calculation made. Who can
Control the whim of *accident*—who may
Convert it cruelly into a *charge?*
Balth. Oh, call not *accident* what is *effect!*
Because on accident we can not count,
'Tis folly on its slipp'ry head to place
The fate of time. Was it too early still?
You should then quietly have known to wait.
But once you sallied forth, your part had been
To openly 'gainst Charles the banner raise;
The reformation of the Church and realm
With large strokes, plainly legible upon
Your banner to inscribe; or better yet,
By virtue of the title and the right,
Boldly as Emperor yourself proclaim—
Unchain the Nation's flood, that painfully
Its banks restrain. That had been wiser than
To play with *friends* at blind-man's buff—a game
That *blinded* not a single man among your *foes*.
—Well calculated, said you? Aye! It was
That very thing! You're thrown down by your *cleverness*.
The greater deed you could have carried out,
The smaller you can not!
Oh, not the first are you, and will not be
The last his neck to break at the attempt
In great things *cleverness* to try. Disguise
Will never stead upon the stage of history,
Where, in the masses' turmoil, man is known
But by his armor and device. Therefore,
From head to foot yourself wrap bold
Within the folds of *your true colors*. Then
You draw in the gigantic struggle on
The full resources of your actual aim,
And stand or fall in fullest exercise
Of all your powers. Not your fall is what
Most shocks, but that you fall in fullest bloom
Of your unconquered, unavailed strength.
—'Tis *that* that least a hero can endure.
Franz. [*Who has been pacing the chamber with increasing agitation, stops suddenly.*]
So, then, you take me really for lost?
Balth. Sir, did I so, such language never would
I hold to you, and gall your great soul with
Reproach's sting! No! Nothing yet is lost,
That boldness could not doubly win again.
How, Sir, is this mouse-hole the limit of
Franciscus' power? Sir, in *you, your name*
The *confidence* that in the people's heart
In warm pulsation throbs for you—in *that*
Your power lies. The thick walls of this burg
But keep away the Nation and your own
Strength from yourself. Ill bears the land the load
Of the contemnèd temporal régime,
Or clergy's tyranny; ere long it may
Attempt the yoke to throw, aye, e'en without
Your aid!—
[*Confidentially approaching Franz and in a lower tone.*]
Sir, when in Alsace and the upper lands
I was for you recruiting, many an odd
Thing did I learn, and many a secret spied.
It seethes among the peasants! Something brews!
It spreads afar through all the provinces.
As under scanty coatings lies concealed
The pregnant, devastating lap of the
Volcano, now a conflagration gleams
Below the surface—
[*With warmth.*] Speak the right word, and
The fires, that now flicker in the dark,
Will outward leap in lambent tongues of flame.
The country call, and hundred thousand peasants
Will rise—a ready army at your will.
Pronounce the word, and utt'ring it bestow
All Germany upon yourself for *army*,
Yourself upon all Germany for *leader!*
Franz. [*Greatly moved and raising his hands to heaven.*]
I will—that is——
[*Dropping his arms.*]
I wish I could! but, oh!
You dream! Do you forget that in this burg
An army holds me prisoner?
Balth. [*Approaching Franz with a scrutinizing look.*]
Therefore,
The problem is the means to find for free
Egress. Suppose you purchased that by the
Surrender of this burg?
Franz. Surrender it!—
And even if I willed can you believe
That they would enter into such a pact?
Of war the custom immemorial is,
Before the investment of a burg, to summon its
Surrender, granting the withdrawal of
Its garrison, provided that, without
The firing of a shot, the place it yield.
Balth. I know.
Franz. And also know that when they invested me—
Although they safely could have done so, free
From fear of acceptance, as they knew
Themselves—to me no summons issued they.
They acted thus, when strong still was the burg,
When more than once I drove them back with sallies,
Broke through their trenches, and was buoyed up with
The daily expectation of relief.
And *now*, now when I'm locked in tight, the burg
Almost demolished—*now* you think they'd grant us that?
Oh, that they'll never do. It is myself,
And not the burg, they are striving to secure.
Balth. Nor did I mean it so. Now listen, Sir!
In first rate trim, withal well-manned and officered,
Your other burgs the en'my still defy.
The Drachenfels, the Hohenburg, 'bove all,
The Ebernburg, gives them concern. They will
Approach them but with dread. E'en in
Your absence could the en'my never hope,
If ever they succeed, without a long
Protracted siege to force them. Besides—
They know not yet how closely pinched we here
Are now. Indeed, they otherwise would not
Accept the proposition. Now, howe'er—
How would it be if to their harm you could
Succeed to bribe them? *All* your burgs surrender,
In payment for your safe withdrawal hence.
Franz. [*With a start.*]
You rave! The Ebernburg! The bulwark of
My power!—Shall——
Balth. [*With pathos.*] The Nation languishes
Outside their walls; she's waiting for your orders.
Franz. [*Impatiently stamping on the floor.*]
Where are the men! Where are they all, I pray—
Aremberg, Horn, Furstenberg! The Swiss,
The men of Strasburg, those of Landau, where!
Where are they now, the men who once so much,
So much did promise—yet so little kept?
Balth. [*Deeply moved.*]
And if they came they now would come too late!
Sir, grieve not thus. An easier struggle than
The present conquers back whate'er you lost.
What cares he, who would a whole world win,
Some clods of land to cast away! But, Sir,
Reflect, 'bove all the time cries haste. Should now
Some accident reveal to them our stress,
They'll never do it!
Franz. [*After a violent internal struggle.*]
Call the herald in!
[*Exit Balthasar, and presently returns with herald.*]
Herald! To th' enemy I send you forth.
I order you this charge to hurl at them:—
On me you have the laws of war infringed;
Ye have the burg not summoned. Now do I
My right demand, the right you failèd in.
In guarantee of safe withdrawal by
All living, now the burg I leave to them.
[*Herald bows.*]
Balth. And is that all you have to say to them?
Franz. Oh, Balthasar! I can not—can no further go!
I can *myself* not offer what with shame,
Repugnance only I could grant. If they
Bade such condition—then, perhaps—but I—
Myself—no, never! Never, Balthasar!
Balth. I fully understand you, Sir! Myself
The herald will accompany. I will.
The en'my seek, will lead his tongue that it
The prearrangèd place may reach, and down
Lay the conditions that we're ready to
Accept.
Franz. [*Embracing him.*]
Upon your tongue I leave my honor.
Balth. Rely on me.
[*They embrace again; exit Balthasar with the herald through one door, Franz through another.*

SCENE III.—*A tap-room in an isolated inn of the Upper Rhine. It is late in the evening. The room is dark. A strong rap is heard at the door.*

Inn-keeper. [*From a side room.*]
Yes! Yes!
[*The rapping continues.*]
I'm coming.
[*The rapping redoubles; inn-keeper enters with a lantern.*]
Patience! Not so hard;
Who is it raps so heathenishly there?
[*Reaches the door and opens.*]
Well! Well!! For one who through such hellish storm
On foot foots it, you make a devilish noise!
Jos. Fritz. [*Disguised with a large beard, and a big patch across his face.*]
Hew! [*Makes a secret sign to the inn-keeper.*]
Innk. What? One of our brotherhood? Oh, then
Excuse me!
[*Jos Fritz steps forward and removes his false beard and plaster; his garb is a somewhat fantastical imitation of a knight's costume; around his waist he carries a belt in which several daggers and a sword are stuck. The inn-keeper, who carefully re-closed the door, returns to the new arrival.*]
What! Is't you, Jos Fritz? Welcome,
Most heartily! And have you just arrived?
Jos. [*His speech is rapid and jerky.*]
Arrived last night in this vicinity.
To-day I made the rounds of the surrounding farms.
Innk. Where come you from? Where were you? Have ye news
For me?
Jos. Hoho! You fall upon me like
A gate-clerk, and no time to answer do
You give me with your string of questions. Long
I've been away. Have traveled far. And now
I bring you weighty tidings. Not a few.
The thing progresses well. Where'er I came
In all the German districts, ready is
The peasant for the plow. Th' extortions of
The priests, th' oppression of the Lords have reached
Their limit. Far and wide is ev'ry thing
In first-class readiness. But little now
We need and—th' hour strikes. The first event,
That fitting seems, will be the signal for
The start.—But this is not the time to chat.
You soon will hear more. I hither have
Convened the brothers of the commons. I
Expect them any moment. Hurry up.
Bring here some lights—
[*A rap is heard at the door.*]
Hoho! They're rapping now.
Shall myself open, and the pass-word take.
Meanwhile attend to your affairs, but place
The lights far back, that they may leave the door
As dark as possible.
[*The inn-keeper steps into an adjoining room whence he fetches lights, chairs and bumpers, which he arranges at and on a long table at one corner of the room; Jos Fritz goes to the door and partly opens it.*]
The pass-word! Speak! What kind of fellow's that?
1st Peasant. We can not heal of priests and noblemen.
Jos. That's right. Draw near.
[*Shuts the door; to the peasant, who has proceeded to take off his mantle and slouch hat that had hidden his face.*]
Oh, Hans of the Mats!
[*Gives him his hand.*]
1st P. Am I the first?
Jos. The first. But you'll not have
To wait a long time. Easy make yourself.
[*A rap heard at the door.*]
Hoho! Hallo! I told you so. They come.
[*Hastens to the door to open it as before.*]
The pass-word! Speak! What kind of fellow's that?
2nd P. We can not heal of priests and noblemen.
Jos. Good! Step in!
Innk. [*Who has in the meantime arranged the chairs and bumpers.*]
So, now I am ready, and can
Relieve you.
[*Stations himself at the door while Jos Fritz steps forward again; in rapid succession enter several peasants whom the inn-keeper admits after a whispered exchange of words; some of the peasants sit down at the table, others surround Jos Fritz and converse in whispers.*]
2nd P. Then you think we may upon
The towns depend?
Jos. Hm! As I told you, Jacklein,
The lower townsfolk everywhere are found
Inclined to us; in many places are
The artisans our friends. 'Tis otherwise

Continued on Third Page.

Franz von Sickingen

Continued from Second Page.

Among the councilmen and retainers. If
Alone we in the movement stand, they ne'er
Will join the *peasant*. But in case of need,
They'll be *compelled*.
2nd. P. I think we're now complete.
You may begin, Jos.
Jos. Take your seats. You all.
[*They sit down; Jos Fritz takes the chairmanship at the head of the table.*]
We should be fifteen. Are we all together?
3rd P. The crooked Stephen is not here.
A Peas. I am!
3rd P. We're then complete.
4th P. Fifteen.
Jos. Fifteen. None fails.
Let's, then, begin. But first the door lock.
[*The inn-keeper steps to the door and turns the key, and returns to the table.*]
My brothers! You are now assembled for
The purpose of receiving my report.
And also instructions for your further conduct
The hour now is near when—
[*Hard raps at the door; all listen with intent attention.*]
2nd P. Some one
Is rapping! who could that be?
Innk. I won't open
Other Peasants. Indeed, not!
1st P. Yet it might attention call
If you refuse to open.
[*The raps are repeated.*]
3rd P. Think of it!
It might be spies!
Jos. Then all the more would it
Be necessary to admit the man.
[*Pointing significantly to his armed belt.*]
Dumbness—alone insures us against
A spy's mouth.
4th P. Yes, Jos Fritz! And if it such
A scamp is—
Jos. [*Angrily.*] Put your knife away, Hans Thoughtless!
You're always running over.
[*The raps continue; to the peasants.*]
All assume an
Unconcerned mien, as though you sat
Here comfortably drinking.
[*To the inn-keeper.*] Now, you open.
Innk. If so you will.
Jos. Hold! Give me time to put
On my disguise.
[*Re-assumes his plaster and false beard; the inn-keeper opens.*]

SCENE IV.—ULRICH VON HUTTEN; *the former.*
See to my horse.
[*Exit inn-keeper; Ulrich steps forward.*]
This is
A howling night! How much at one are both
The weather and my breast! The rain beats down
In torrents, and, torrential, rush sad thoughts
Across my soul, all manly fortitude
Unloos'ning. As the lightning's yellow sheen
With hurried, flick'ring flash the darkness lights,
Uncertainty shoots, painful, through my breast,
In fear's glaring light revealing the
Unknown condition of my friend.
[*While speaking, Ulrich has taken off his cap, mantle and gloves, and laid them on a table in the opposite corner where the peasants are seated; all the while these have affected to be engaged in general conversation, but carefully scrutinized Ulrich, Jos Fritz above all.*]
Jos. [*To himself.*]
This knight, I think, I know.
Ulrich. [*To the inn-keeper who just re-enters.*]
Are you the inn-keeper?
Innk. I am, if it please your worship.
Ulrich. Fetch me quick
Some wine.
Innk. Yes, Sir. [*Exit.*]
Jos. [*Risen from his seat to obtain a better view of Ulrich, and stealthily walking around him while he stands lost in thought.*]
By God, may I be hanged
If 'tis not he!
[*Draws nearer to Ulrich, and then steps back a few feet.*]
There is no doubt; 'tis he!
What favorable accident!—To let
The chance slip by, Jos Fritz, were stupid—aye,
Decidedly more stupid than befits
You!—How this meeting ripens suddenly
To fullest bloom the misty thoughts, the plans
I vaguely formulated, and the hopes
I nursed in silence! Come! If one there be
Who could on him prevail, 'tis *he*—and *he*
The one who also has the *will*. If e'er
The time was fit, 'tis now! Hew! Up, and at it!!
[*Approaches Ulrich determinately.*]
Ulrich. [*To himself.*]
The first night back again on German soil!—
I may of service be to them, and may,
Though meager, tidings gather from them here.
[*Looks up and sees Jos Fritz, who, quite near, is intently gazing at him; seizes the handle of his sword.*]
What do you want? Back, if you please!
Jos. Sir knight,
You do not recognize me? Speak, I pray!
Ulrich. As little as, I hope, you do myself.
Jos. How now, Sir knight! I should not know you, Sir?
Not know the flower of your rank! The best
Man in all Germany! But no; I will
Not flatter you. There's one who lives, and who
Your peer is; and that one is also your
Best friend. With pride, and not with envy, is,
[*Drawing still closer, and in a voice low enough not to be heard by the peasants.*]
Franciscus' praise fulfilled by *Ulrich von Hutten.*
Ulrich. [*Steps back amazed.*]
And who are you?
Jos. Oh! I forgot you do
Not see me now in all the splendor of
My beauty. Excuse me. Soon I'll be myself
[*Removes beard and plaster, which he throws upon the table of the peasants.*]
So, now, perhaps, your memory will serve
You better.
Ulrich. What! Is't *you*, Jos Fritz?
Jos. The same!
Ulrich. [*Looking round.*]
Then keep an eye upon the tip-staves of
The law. Not yet have they forgot your work
At Lehen, nor much less at Untergrunenbach.
Jos. Pshaw! Times have changed. Perhaps the time is nigh
When Jos Fritz needs the tip-staves fear no more.
Ulrich. At any rate, a better meeting I
Could not have prearranged. You are, Jos Fritz,
The trumpet of the realm, a veritable
Guild-master of fresh news. Whatever, and
Wherever, ever happed, oft e'en before
It happed—you knew't. My soul's impatience
You now can calm with tidings of Franciscus.
Jos. Indeed, none could report more fully, Sir.
I just have come from that vicinity.
But whence come you that naught about your friend
You know?
Ulrich. I straight from Zurich come.
Jos. Then truth
Did Rumor spread, reporting thither you
Had gone for help from the confederates
For Franz? Did you succeed?
Ulrich. I would, had not
Ulrich of Wurtenberg—who an exile lives
In Zurich, and, though banished, still a curse
Is on the German people—burning still
With hatred 'gainst Franciscus and myself—
Succeeded, through his followers and strong
Connections that he there enjoys, to thwart
Me in securing from the Swiss the aid
They pledged their word to give us.
Jos. Better so!
Ulrich. What? Better so, say you?
Jos. Excuse me, Sir.
My tongue tripped. All the worse, I meant to say.
Ulrich. When I perceived that vain were my endeavors,
I quitted Zurich to return to Franz,
And to him lead my yearning steps.—But, now,
Instead of yourself speaking, me you make
To speak. Inform me how stand things with Franz?
Jos. Another thing; how late have you from him
Had news?
Ulrich. The last reli'ble tidings that
We had was that the palsgrave's lands he raided,
And took by storm the strong place of Vorberg.
Since then, no further message have we had.
Jos. Yes, that was in the winter. But since then
The tables turned. Before he knew, and long
Before his army had assembled, all
The three confederated Princes drew
'Gainst Landstuhl, his own burg, in joint array.
Ulrich. [*Nervously.*]
And was he inside? Could he not retreat
To Ebernberg?
Jos. He could! But did not do't.
I think he now regrets that he did not.
At first he held out well; he drove them back,
And captured Henry of Elz, together with
His whole brigade of mounted men. He then
A jeering trumpeter sent out to them:
New cannons had they, he new walls; he now
Was curious to hear how that would sound
Together.—Counting upon help and prompt
Relief from his allies—
Ulrich. [*With increasing impatience.*]
And what did they?
The knights, the federation of Landau?
Jos. But ever larger forces trooped into
The Princes' camp. They locked him in, and met
His wishes. His best batt'ries soon they shot
To pieces—
Ulrich. [*Beyond control.*]
But his friends, his allies, where
Were they?
Jos. Oh, Sir! With them it all has changed.
The larger number now are circumspect
And doubtful; others not quite ready with
Their armaments. The worst of all is that
The trouble came too quick. Franz is not yet
Supposed to be at such a frightful pass.
The Furstenbergs—
Ulrich. How? Also they have left
Franciscus in the lurch?
Jos. No. Listen, Sir!
Two messengers he sent to them his stress
Announcing, urging haste upon them.
From *them* he surely help had got. But both
Were caught—I happened then in camp to be,
When in the second one was brought.—Sir, ne'er
Have I such frantic joy beheld! By Franz
Himself confirmed, the letter said that he
Was lost, if quick, with th' others named therein,
They did not come to his relief.
Ulrich. Franz lost!
May sooner heaven's vault upon us crash!
[*To the inn-keeper.*]
Bring out my horse. The errand I myself
Will ride, and in their burgs the sleepers wake!
From burg to burg a dreadful cry I'll fling:—
Franciscus is in danger! Out—
Jos. Sir, control
Yourself! You could not travel far. You know—
The ban is over you! Besides, your help
Would come too late. E'en when I left, it stood
So bad—Franz himself wrote it—Landstuhl could
Not hold out two weeks longer. No, Sir! You
Are now too late. The burg is lost.
Ulrich. A curse
Upon your head, that you of him and lost
Can prate in one breath! Lost the burg, and Franz
Within? !—If so, I shall go down with him.
My horse!—[*Rushes to the door.*]
Jos. [*Rushing after him.*]
But listen, Sir!
[*Holds and leads him back by the arm.*]
Though he is lost,
There still is *help!* Take hold—and with one blow,
Is ev'ry thing from bottom up again
Changed for the better.
Ulrich. [*Dazed.*] *Help*, you say? Did I
Correctly understand you? *Help?*
Jos. Now, Sir;
Please listen, and attentively.
[*Takes Ulrich by the arm, and speaking to him in a low voice leads him to the rear; at Jos Fritz's first whispered words Ulrich shows signs of deep interest.*]
2nd P. What can
Jos Fritz so much to say have to the knight?
1st P. It seems important. Watch how urgently
He talks into his ear. And the knight,
Just look, can hardly hold himself. Jos throws
Him into quite a splutter.
3rd P. Be it what
It may be, he will bring him over to his side.
Not in the council of the Emperor,
Is there a finer head than this Jos Fritz.
P. Aye, that is so. Jos knows how. And 'tis one
To him, a peasant or a knight. Where'er
His hook he hitches, quick he bites him fast,
And leads you at will, as th' angle does the fish
That has bitten in the bait.
[*Jos Fritz and Ulrich walk back to the front, speaking in a low voice, but violently gesticulating.*]
Ulrich. Is it no trick my ears to mislead?
Most eighty thousand? Said you that?
Jos. At least
That many, that would forthwith rise.—I am
No learned scribe. I could not neatly count
Them down with ink and paper. But this must
I tell you, and my head upon it, Sir:—
As, when the powder lights, nothing remains
Behind within the hollow of the cannon,
But, rather, driven by the powder's vim,
The complete load like hail does outward fly,
So all the districts that I named are on
The watch, impatiently await the signal;—
In Allgau, Kraigau, Wasgau—all the districts
That I before have named, together with
Their teeming populations. Empty hollows,
That's what the villages become; the land
Is all alive, and like a wave it rolls.
What is not quite a child, or has not quite
Returned to childhood, grabs the halberd, and
With cheers joins the march. And as before,
When nations went in mass migrating, each
One pushing on the one ahead, so now,
One district th' other pushes, drags it 'long
Unto the great Crusade, our people to
Emancipate.
Ulrich. And what conditions?
Jos. One
Alone; the one I told you of. He shall
Be sworn our *leader*—he shall swear
The articles, the twelve, which, like unto
Jehovah in the fire-column, shall
A blazing manifesto march before
Us all! His standing, following and his
Unrivalled military genius will
Our power multiply. With such a head
The issue of the game is certain to us.
No better hour could we hope to see!
Your Ziska tell, will he consent, his aye
A fiery signal from the mountains will
Descend unto the valleys, light the sky
Of Germany, and burn our common foe
To ashes.
Ulrich. [*Solemnly.*]
In so far as one man may
Speak for another, with my hand I'll now
That aye pledge from the bottom of the breast
Of Franz.—
[*Gives Jos Fritz his hand which is warmly grasped.*]
But how to penetrate to him?
Jos. Leave that to me. I'll gain you admission to
The burg in a disguise. Shall thither lead
You, I myself, and at its foot await
The answer you may bring.
Ulrich. Let us start
Upon the spot!
Jos. This very night!
Ulrich. No, now!
Who can command the hour—who, but its
Own master may dispose of it at will?
Jos. Well, as you will!—
[*To the peasants.*]
My friends, I hence must on the spot start with
This knight. The hour of consultation is
By the approaching act devoured. Great things
Are on the stocks. Success's sun hangs o'er
Our plan. Farewell! You'll soon hear more. But three
Of you shall for a distance keep me company.
I've many messages to expedite.
Several Peasants. We're ready. Those of us that you appoint
Will follow on your steps. Good luck, Jos Fritz!
Others. Good luck!
[*Exit Jos Fritz and Ulrich, followed by all.*]

TO BE CONTINUED.

CORREGAN WINS APPEAL IN CASE AGAINST PRINTERS' UNION

Appellate Division Decides Against Typographical Union No. 55, in Damage Suit—Opinion Sustaining Appeal Scores Fakirs.

In August, 1901, Comrade Charles H. Corregan, of Syracuse, N. Y., member of Typographical Union No. 55, was sentenced by his union to pay a fine of $50 or stand suspended until the fine was paid, and a few days later the shop where he worked was struck by the union officers and he was discharged from employment. The fine was imposed by the union on the ground that Corregan in the course of a speech delivered in Syracuse for the S. L. P. had violated his obligations as a member of the union by calling James M. Lynch, the International President a labor, fakir, and also by declaring that boycotts were ineffectual.

In the conduct of the case against Comrade Corregan, the Syracuse fakirs who had it in charge violated every part of their constitution in their desire to get rid of him; he was given no notice of trial, he was not present when the charges were heard, and in fact had no copy of the charges and none were given to him until two months after he was suspended from the union and he had brought the matter to the courts.

Determined not to be Dreyfused in this manner, Comrade Corregan brought action against the union through its officers to compel reinstatement and for $3,000 damages sustained by reason of his unlawful expulsion. After frequent adjournments of the case at the request of the union's attorney, the Republican Congressman, a trial was finally had at a special term of the Supreme Court in June last. Although no evidence was presented by the union officers disproving any of the testimony of the plaintiff, Justice Andrews, who presided, dismissed the complaint on the ground that the plaintiff was bound to exhaust his remedies within the organization before appealing to the courts.

An appeal from this decision was made to the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, by Hopkins & Betts, the attorneys for Comrade Corregan, on the grounds: First, that the constitution of the union does not require an appeal to be taken before resorting to the courts; second, that Corregan was expelled in violation of the constitution and that the constitution could not be invoked by its violators to prevent his reinstatement; third, that the appeal would have to be heard in Indianapolis, and at great expense to their client; fourth, that an appeal if taken would be to James M. Lynch, whom Corregan was charged with villifying, that from the decision of Lynch an appeal would lie to the Executive Council over which Lynch presided, and finally the last appeal was to the International Convention presided over and practically controlled by Lynch and the probability of securing justice by appealing within the union was so extremely remote, as the case could not be presented by any tribunal of which Lynch was not the presiding officer, that he should not be required to take such an appeal; fifth, that Corregan was not given the constitutional time even to make his appeal, but was forthwith suspended by the officers before the expiration of the five days granted, and that he was refused the right to appeal unless he first paid his fine.

At Rochester Tuesday the Appellate Division handed down a decision reversing Justice Andrews and ordering a new trial, with costs to the appellant to abide the event. The opinion is by Presiding Justice Peter B. McLennan of Syracuse, and in it all the justices concur.

Attorney Frank Hopkins, of Syracuse, has received a copy of the opinion written by presiding Justice Peter B. McLennan of the Appellate division. which handed down its dicision last Tuesday in the suit brought by Comrade Charles H. Corregan against Arthur A. Hay, as president of Syracuse Typographical union, No. 55, and others, ordering a new trial.

The chief defense was that the plaintiff had been bound to exhaust his remedies within the organization before he appealed to the court. Justice Andrews held that he had not so exhausted his remedies and dismissed the complained on September 11th, 1903, with $102.43 costs against th plaintiff. Justice McLennan's opinion follows in part:

"The purpose of the union is to advance the wages of its members, to prevent the employment as printer of any person not belonging to the organization, and provision is also made for the payment of a small death benefit to the families of deceased members. The evidence tends to show that it is extremely difficult, if not impossible, for a person not a member of such organization, or one of its locals, to obtain employment in his trade, and that considerable pecuniary damage resulted to the plaintiff by reason of his expulsion from the union; that he was immediately discharged from his employment as printer where he had been employed several years, and that he was practically unable to procure employment from that time until the time o fthe action. The manner in which such result was brought about, and whether the means employed to accomplish it were legal or otherwise, it is unnecessary for the purpose of this appeal to inquire.

"The proof also tends to show that on the evening of July 6th, 1901, the plaintiff made a speech upon a public thoroughfare in the city of Syracuse which, it is alleged, was detrimental to the interests of the International Typographical union, and also of the local union No. 55, and of such character as to afford cause for his discipline. Among other things, it is claimed, the plaintiff said that International Typographical union was rotten to the core; that its president, James M. Lynch abused the office by working into the hands of the management of newspapers; that the local officers were a lot of fakirs, and that he used other language of similar import."

The opinion then reviews that on July 31st, 1901, Corregan was informed by letter from the secretary that verbal charges would be preferred against him at the next regular meeting on August 4th, that a preliminary meeting would be held on August 2nd for the consideration of the formulation of the charges and that the plaintiff was asked to be present; that on August 1st the plaintiff wrote to the secretary that as charges were to be formulated and presented against him he did not think it would be useful to him to be present at the preliminary meeting and therefore he would not be present; that without further notice to the plaintiff and without any formal charges having been made he was fined $50 and suspended until such fine should be paid; that on August 5th the plaintiff was informed by the president of the action taken the night before and immediately demanded from the president copies of such documents, evidence, reports and charges, entries upon minutes and all other matters of record bearing upon the case against him in the hands of the officers of the union or of its committees; that the union neglected and refused to furnish such information and without further action on its part served a notice upon Lyman Brothers on August 10, by whom the plaintiff was employed, informing them of the action of the union and that as the plaintiff had not appealed to the International Typographical union within five days as provided by the constitution his membership in local union No. 55 ceased from that date. The discharge of Corregan by Lyman Brothers followed.

The Appellate division agrees with Justice Andrews "that the proceedings by reason of which a fine of $50 was inflicted upon the plaintiff, and his suspension until said fine was paid, were irregular and without jurisprudence. No proper notice was given the plaintiff that charges were to be preferred against him, and no opportunity was given him to defend himself against said charges."

Where the Appellate division differs from the Trial Justice is in the Trial court's second conclusion of law: "That the plaintiff was bound to exhaust his remedies within the organization before appealing to this court for redress. That said remedies were reasonable and not burdensome."

"We may assume (without deciding) that by the terms of the construction of Syracuse Typographical union, No. 55, and of the Inaernational Typographical union, the plaintiff or any other member claiming to be aggrieved by an action of the union of which he was a member, should seek redress through it or them and that until such means of redress within the organizations have been exhausted no resorts to the courts can be had. It, however, is well settled, that if the means of redress afforded by associations or organizations are unreasonable in their nature, the injured member will not be compelled to resort to such association for redress, but may then appeal to the courts. The rule is stated in the head note of Matter vs. Brown, Supreme Court of the Independent Order of Forresters (176 N. Y. 132):

> 'The fact that in such a case, if a suspended member is denied reinstatement, the constitution and by-laws provide that he may appeal to various courts or tribunals within the association, and that no member shall be entitled to bring action or legal proceeding until he shall have exhausted all the remedies by such appeals, does not debar him from any remedy or relief in the courts of this state. in a case where the obstacles to the prosecution of such an appeal amount to almost a denial of justice, and where, if prosecuted, no relief would result therefrom.'

We think that the rule thus stated applies with peculiar force to the case at bar. In the first place one of the charges against the plaintiff was that he had slandered the president of the International Typographical Union to whom his appeal in the first instnace must have been taken, and that if the decision of such appeal had been adverse to him and had been carried to the Supreme Court of the union Lynch would have been the presiding officer of that court. Again the session of the court at which the plaintiff's appeal could have been heard was held in Indianapolis, many hundreds of miles distant from the place of residence of the plaintiff. But still further, and which we deem of even more importance, the plaintiff, as found by the trial court, was expelled from the union without notice and without an opportunity to be heard in his own defence as required by the constitution of the association; and we, therefore, think it would be unreasonable to so construe such constitution as to compel the plaintiff to seek redress for such wrong under and by virtue of its provisions. In addition, it may be said that by the refusal of the local association to furnish the papers and documents necessary in order that he might perfect his appeal, he was deprived of an opportunity to determine whether or not it should be taken, and by the action of the lodge he was deprived of his means of livelihood by being discharged from his employment as a printer and prevented by it from obtaining other employment of that character.

"Assuming, as found by the trial court, that the plaintiff was expelled from the defendant's association illegally and without jurisdiction, but that he had the right to appeal to it for the redress of such wrong, we think, under the circumstances disclosed by the evidence in this case, it would be unreasonable to hold

(Continued on page 6.)

WEEKLY PEOPLE
2, 4 and 6 New Reade St., New York.
P. O. Box 1576. Tel. 129 Franklin.

Published Every Saturday by the Socialist Labor Party.

Entered as second-class matter at the New York post-office, July 13, 1900.

As far as possible, rejected communications will be returned, if so desired, and stamps are enclosed.

SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES:

In 1888	2,068
In 1892	21,157
In 1896	36,564
In 1900	34,191
In 1902	53,763

CHIVALRY OF LABOR.

Oh! who would not a champion be
In this the lordlier chivalry?
Uprouse ye now, brave brother band,
With honest heart and working hand.
We are but few, toil-tried, but true,
And hearts beat high to dare and do;
Oh! there be those that ache to see
The day-dawn of our victory!
Eyes full of heart-break with us plead,
And watchers weep, and martyrs bleed;
Work, brothers, work! work, hand and
brain,
We'll win the golden age again.
And love's millennial morn shall rise
In happy hearts and blessed eyes;
We will, we will brave champions be
In this the lordlier chivalry.

—Gerald Massey.

SECOND EPISTLE AT THE LAMBERTIANS.

The subject of this second epistle on the article against Socialism by Father L. A. Lambert in the "Freemen's Journal and Catholic Review" of last April 16, was foreshadowed in the first epistle. Father Lambert, in that article, defends himself against the charge of having set up a man of straw in a previous article in which he declared that Socialists would lodge the ownership of the instruments of production in the State. Father Lambert's defence is:

"Had we said 'the State as now constituted' there would have been reason for the charge of straw."

And the Father considers this a complete justification of his use of the term State. In other words, he is of the opinion that the critic of a subject addressing an audience that is uninformed upon that subject, may with propriety use a term that his audience understands in one way—the common, every day prevalent way—while himself is understanding it in another way, a special way.

It should not need any argument to show the impropriety, moral and intellectual, of such a principle. To state it is to indict and condemn it. Nevertheless, seeing that the rest of Father Lambert's criticism, which will be exposed in subsequent epistles, is at every turn tainted with the false-reasoning of measuring the Socialist system of administration with the yardstick of the capitalist State, it will be well, before taking up that error, to demonstrate the impropriety of the reasoning given above with which Father Lambert seeks to justify his use of the word State, without warning his audience that he thereby means something different from what the word suggests to their untutored minds.

In the carpentering trade there is an instrument which is sometimes called a "horse," and the carpenter will say about it that it need cost barely a dollar. Could anyone, addressing an audience of non-carpenters who know nothing about the carpenter's "horse," assail the opinion that the "horse" must cost more and reason without violating moral and intellectual propriety, by using the word "horse" without warning that he does not mean the thing usually known by that name?—If he did he could be justly charged with trifling with his audience, or with not understanding his subject.

In astronomy there is a constellation known as the "Ship," and astronomers will maintain that its various angles are many thousands and thousands of miles apart from one another. What would be said of the man who, finding fault with that, were to address an audience of people who know nothing about astronomy or its nomenclature, and were in his argument to use the word "ship" and with not a shadow of a warning keep his audience's mind from thinking of the thing ordinarily called a ship? Such a person obviously knows not the subject he is discussing, or if he does seeks to mislead his hearers.

Examples could be multiplied. But there is no need. These two make sufficiently clear that, seeing Father Lambert admits he would be open to the ugly charge of raising a man of straw if he were to assail Socialist doctrine by declaring "the State as now constituted" was to be vested with the ownership of the instruments of production, some serious charge does lie against him, seeing that, addressing an audience of non-Socialists, he used, without warning, the word "State" and thereby allowed a conception to rise in their minds, that was false in the premises—the everyday conception of the word State.

What exactly the charge is that would lie in this instance we know not and care not. If Father Lambert's conduct was intentional, then it would be the ugly charge of raising a man of straw that would lie; if unintentional, then the charge would be that he understands his subject so little as to incur fatal inaccuracies of statement—In either case, and that is the point of importance, he is unfit as a teacher, except as a living illustration of where civilization would land if the Father Kresses had their way, and could so besot our people as to have "deference and submission" for the Father Lamberts in matters of science, or sociology and politics, raised to a social institution.

SELF-BASTED.

The editorial page of the New York "Sun" of May 3, 1904, should be preserved.

On one column one reads, as the climax to a lot of absurdities on the international Socialist festival of May 1, and contumelious utterances thereanent, the following passage:

"But the teachings of the German, English, French and Italian Socialists survived, and in a modified and more pacific form the agitation has gone forward in European countries and in the United States, being carried on here almost exclusively by naturalized voters from eastern Europe, and largely by aliens. May 1 has ceased to be a day of popular apprehension, and the red flag has ceased to be accepted as a dangerous incitement to serious disorder. It has come to be regarded with indifference, and by the great body of American workmen with derision."

On another column on the same page of the same date the "Sun" quotes the passage of Congressman Dalzell's speech, in which he rails at naturalized citizens, and gives the Congressman the following basting:

"Mr. Dalzell seems to have great alacrity in sinking, and nobody will pity him much, whatever bastings he gets for his clumsy innuendo. Knownothingism, 'native' Americanism, strikes most Americans of the present day rather as a curious variety of surviving bigotry, a ghost from the land of cranks, than as anything now worth getting excited about."

Will it be necessary to give the "Sun" any basting? Has it not thoroughly basted itself?

THE OUTLOOK FOR SOCIALISM.

In the midst of all the vagaries of thought expended on Socialism, both by its friends and its foes, none appear so futile and out of keeping with present day environments as those predicting its hopelessness or discountenancing its spread and growth. At no period of American history have so many bright minds become interested in the problems directly affecting Socialism; and at no time in American history have so many American workingmen and working women consciously realized the importance of the part their class is playing in the struggle between capital and labor—which is the pivot around which Socialism swings—as at present. This fact is best made clear in the changes of conditions and thought of the past two decades of American development.

Two decades ago, scientific Socialism was largely regarded as an academic question, and discussed as such in the so-called halls of learning and the more substantial newspapers. Though it was about this time that the first of the trusts ,the Standard Oil and the Sugar trusts, were launched, the Marxian theory of concentrated industry was then regarded as a possibility only after hundreds of years of evolution. To-day scientific Socialism is a vital topic, with which politicians, statesmen, manufacturers and philanthropists, aided by the press and clergy, are compelled to deal most frequently. To-day, so great has been the trend toward combination and concentration within the past few years that non-Socialists feel constrained to point out that it is precipitating society headlong into Socialism, while the trusts are held to be the forerunners of the latter.

Two decades ago, to teach the class struggle was difficult. The conflict between the capitalist and the working classes was then sporadic and limited. Its best illustration was the Pittsburg railroad riots, with their "lead diet" for workmen. To-day this conflict is universal and continuous, drawing ever greater numbers into its vortex and forever changing the psychology of those taking part in it in a manner detrimental to capitalism. To-day, the worker finds it hard to remember the long list of industrial wars extending from Hocking Valley, Pullman and Homestead down to Colorado. To-day, to teach the class struggle is not difficult, excepting in the choice of the most typical illustration from the abundance of evidence on hand.

With industrial evolution tending rapidly toward Socialism, with the workers impelled toward it by the growth of trusts and the extensive strikes which accompany that growth, the outlook for Socialism is now better than it ever was. When it is considered that the Utopian Socialism which so prominently characterized the eighties of the last century has almost entirely disappeared, and a class-conscious movement, like the Socialist Labor Party, has taken its place, this fact becomes more pronounced. There can be no doubt in the mind of the Socialist who looks backward that, in traversing those two decades, capitalist development has piled up those factors whose accretion will cause the overthrow of capitalism and the establishment of Socialism.

Socialism, oft proclaimed dead, was never more alive and hopeful than at the present time.

PARRY ON WAGES.

At Pittsburg, on May 17, 18 and 19, the National Association of Manufacturers will meet in annual convention. In anticipation of this profound occasion, the President, D. M. Parry, has already mailed to the Association's members the annual address to be delivered by himself. A copy of this address is now before us. From the contents, it is evident that Mr. Parry will again on May 17, 18 and 19, with his usual prodigality and geniality, cast pearls of economic wisdom to the labor swine, for, as appearances indicate, his address is not so much intended for Mr. Parry's associates—for they are "wise"—as it is for the untutored workingmen who fail to realize the sacrificial beauty of Mr. Parry's devotion to their interests, and upon whom he, accordingly, though fruitlessly, bestows the priceless gems of his broad and magnanimous intellect. Needless to say these gems are numerous. One of them—a veritable gem beyond price—however, will suffice to show the inestimable value of all of Mr. Parry's offerings. Here it is:

"The rate of wages in any country is dependant upon the per capita production. If the average amount of product turned out by each man is large, then wages will be high, and vice versa. This is a mere truism, but some are slow to recognize the truth when it does not coincide with their desires."

How fascinating is this gem! Though somewhat second-hand, since other manufacturers' presidents have used it in their intellectual diadems, Mr. Parry just revels in it. He holds it up and turns it to the light in many directions. There is one direction, however, that he avoids, and that is toward the the census of 1900. The light from that direction knocks the shine out of Mr. Parry's gem, leaving it lusterless.

According to the census of 1900, the "per capita" production of each worker engaged in manufacture was valued at $2,450. In 1890, it was valued at $2,200. This is a difference of nearly 10 per cent. In 1900, the "per capita" wages of each worker so engaged was $437. In 1890, it was $444. This is a reduction of two per cent. In other words, the worker who in 1900 produced nearly 10 per cent. more than in 1890, received two per cent. less for doing so. As a consequence, he actually suffered a reduction of wages amounting to 12 per cent. Thus Mr. Parry's gem—that wages are dependent on the per capita of wealth produced—is found to be not only second-hand, but paste. Instead of being a mere truism, running counter to the desires of those who are slow to recognize it as such, it is a mere lie, promulgated for the purpose of continuing the robbery of the workers by the capitalists.

Wages are dependent on the supply and demand of labor. Machinery, concentration of plants, the division of labor, and the employment of women and children, keep the supply above the demand; hence, the more labor produces the less it gets.

This is the real gem. It is not found among Mr. Parry's "treasures."

"SOCIAL SERVICE" AND THE FAMILY.

It is not all gold that glitters. Nor do those who appear to serve society render social service. Tinsel abounds, and the devil often clothes himself in the garb of religion and preaches sacrifice to further his own ends. These observations are provoked by a recent publication issued by an organization in this country called "Social Service." This society, formed of capitalists and headed by a clergyman, declares its aim to be to combat selfishness by cultivating a desire to serve society. Its real purpose is the insidious development of capitalist paternalism. This is evidenced by its sale of information furthering the spread of the so-called "workers' betterment" schemes that increase the economic control of the employer, while, at the same time, increasing the usefulness and the dependence of the employe. The recent publication referred to offers abundant evidence on this head. It is the press sheet of the May number of "Social Service," the official magazine of the society. The following is clipped therefrom:

"THE NURSERY OF A RUSSIAN FACTORY.

"Interesting and complete is the study of working people in a great Russian factory told in May 'Social Service' by Vledimir F. Gnesin, a Russian electrical engineer. He tells how the great mills were founded in 1722 by Peter the Great, and how they have grown larger and larger from that time until now, when 14,000 people are employed. Among the great number of interesting things which the writer tells concerning efforts made for the benefits of working people in this factory, he says. regarding the Nursey:

"When the parents go to work they are compelled to leave the care of their children to nurses, chiefly old women or little girls. Such care consequently causes many cases of sickness among children. In consideration of this and in order to provide for the proper care of the children of the peasant parents, the company has established a nursery where every child brought in is washed, clothed in clean clothes and fed. This establishment, besides being a direct force for good, has also the advantages that it establishes among the mothers proper principles for caring for their children. It must be added that these mothers who have nursing infants are at any time allowed to go from their work to nurse their children, which undoubtedly is a great factor in the preservation of the health of the children."

The Communist Manifesto vigorously, because truthfully, proclaims that:

"The bourgeoisie has stripped of its halo every occupation hitherto honored and looked up to with reverent awe. It has converted the physician, the lawyer, the priest, the poet, the man of science, into its paid wage laborers.

"The bourgeoisie has torn from the family its sentimental veil, and has reduced the family relation to a mere money relation."

"Social Service," in its advocacy of capitalist paternalism, under the guise of promoting the welfare of all, has made this plain once more. At the same time "Social Service" has exposed its real aim.

◆ ◆ ◆

Speaking of inspiration, many Democatic politicians are finding it in Hearst's capacious and well-filled barrel. It has put new life and hope into them as nothing has done heretofore.

SAM PARKS

Sam Parks is dead. His pathetic end, contrasted with his once powerful position, has been used by certain yellow and interested newspapers to deliver homilies on his propensities for power and graft, and to attribute to these individual weaknesses the cause of his downfall. Truly demagogical and capitalistic as they are, these yellow and interested newspapers have refrained from showing wherein Sam Parks was only made possible by a corrupt trades unionism that is bred and fostered by a corrupt capitalism.

Sam Parks, from all accounts, appears to have started his career as a labor leader, with a sincere desire to benefit the men of his trade. An aggressive, forceful character, alive to the growing demand for housesmiths, due to the development of the skyscraper and bridge-building, he organized his trade in a manner beneficial to its members. But his union, like most unions, was founded on the capitalist principle that the interests of capital and labor are mutual, and can, accordingly, be harmoniously adjusted by business methods. This principle forces and enables the labor leader to enter into negotiations that result in special advantages for certain employers, for aren't the interests of capital and labor mutual? And, since this is so, isn't any arrangement between capital and labor that conduces to advance the wages of "organized labor" a beneficial arrangement—isn't it "good business?" In other words, as capitalism—"business"—is a series of corrupt political and industrial deals and dickers between capitalist factions, this principle forces the union into them, thus making of it a caricature of capitalism, with the abnormal features of the latter vividly accentuated.

Sam Parks, after much practical experience in the working of this principle, became corrupted by it. Accordingly, when he came here from Chicago it was as the paid agent of a building trust. Here Sam Parks put the logic of the mutual interests of capital and labor into vigorous effect. He struck the jobs of the trust's competitors, thus forcing construction into its hands, and increasing the wages of the members of his organization. With the aid of the trust, Sam Parks controlled the picked jobs in the trade, and through them built up a strong machine in his union. In brief, Sam Parks became the logical fruit and flower of the labor unionism and the capitalism that is upheld by the demagogical and capitalist yellow newspapers. Were it not that the capitalist faction arrayed against the trust employing him proved more powerful, Sam Parks would have ended his days amid the plaudits, instead of the hypocritical homilies, of these yellow newspapers.

Sam Parks is dead; but Parksism still lives in the labor unionism and capitalism that breed and foster it. Parksism will continue to live as long as labor fails to realize that there can be no mutual interests between capital and labor. With a full recognition of the truth that the interests of capital and labor are antagonistic, will come a clean labor movement and clean labor leaders, for, with such a recognition, the rotten deals and dickers now perpetrated under the guise of promoting labor's interests along with those of capital will be impossible.

◆ ◆ ◆

According to a Washington despatch, the exports of manufacturers still promise to exceed in the fiscal year 1904 those of any preceding year. The nine months' figures of the fiscal year, just announced by the Department of Commerce and Labor, through its Bureau of Statistics, show a total of $17,000,000 greater than the corresponding months of the fiscal year 1900, in which the exports of manufacturers reached their highest figures.

This new record—this new "unprecedented exports"—is likely to cause much speculation, considering that it was made during a time of curtailment and unemployment. What does this new record denote? Does it denote such an "overproduction" as to make the restarting of mills unnecessary? Does it denote the installation of improved machinery and methods, requiring less labor and yielding a greater output, in the mills in operation? Or does it denote both to a certain extent? An affirmative answer to the last question appears the most in accord with actual conditions.

"The worker's condition will grow worse
Whether he votes for Teddy or Hearst.
Let Hill triumph, Odell or Platt,
The worker will not profit, for all
that"—

So writes a rhyming correspondent, and so say we of the S. L. P.

Bryan is out for Hearst. Soon both will be out for each other when the reorganizers win. The Democracy presents a case of outs all the way around.

Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan!

BROTHER JONATHAN—I know so many good-hearted men and women among the Socialists that, for their own sakes, I hope they will never live to see the victory of the party. That day must be a very sad day for them. They would find out how they miscalculated things; it would break their hearts.

UNCLE SAM—For instance?

B. J.—They overlook so many things. For instance, they overlook the scabs. Now, one little question punctures your Co-operative Commonwealth, so-called.—What will you do with the scab, seeing there are so many of them?

U. S.—What—WE would DO—with the SCAB?

B. J. Yes; what would you do with him?

U. S.—Do you know what a scab is?

B. J.—'Course I do.

U. S.—Define the thing.

B. J.—A scab? Well, he is a man—Yes, a scab is—. Why, everybody knows what a scab is. What's the use of defining him?

U. S.—Your difficulty in defining him shows the use of a definition. I'll help you out. A scab is a man who either has no work or very poor work, and is willing to take the place that another strikes against because that job, bad as it may be, is better than what he now gets.

B. J.—I'll accept that definition. It suits me exactly. What are you going to do with him in your Co-operative Commonwealth, so-called?

U. S.—If you accept the definition you must accept all that flows from it.

B. J.—So I do.

U. S.—Then you must accept the conclusion that there is to-day virtually a condition of famine for many in the country.

B. J.—I'll grant that. There is not enough for all; if you fill some starving mouths you must take away from others, and—

U. S.—Expose THESE to starvation?

B. J.—Just so; you would be robbing Peter to pay Paul, so to speak.

U. S.—You are going much too fast; but I'm glad I gave you rope, because you have now made clear to me what it really is that troubles you. When you say "scab" you don't mean that; what you have in mind is a different question. You think there is not wealth enough for all—.

B. J.—Just so.

U. S.—Do you think so from the presence of the scab, who, being ready to take a poor job, shows he is starving?

B. J.—Now you got it.

U. S.—And you conclude that, being so, somebody MUST starve.

B. J.—Correct.

U. S.—Did you ever read about that $2,000,000 outfit that old Leiter, of Chicago, bestowed on his daughter, the Vice-Reine of India, Lady Curzon?

B. J.—No! Did he?

U. S.—Yes; besides, her dower was about $5,000,000.

B. J.—You don't say!

U. S.—And you evidently don't know that we of America are supporting about 200 other precious heiresses in royal style abroad?

B. J.—That's news to me.

U. S.—Is it also news to you that our Astors in America give $200,000 balls! That our Pierreponts spend in luxuries several millions a year, and so forth!

B. J. (greatly surprised)—You make my head swim!

U. S.—Now, do you imagine that all these precious loafers would starve if 90 per cent. of this wealth that Labor, and not they, produced were turned to the mouths now starving?

B. J. (recovering from his surprise)—No; they would not starve. But that don't alter the case. What would you do with these starvelings in your Co-operative Commonwealth, so-called?

U. S.—Well, to tell you what we would do with the scab in our "Co-operative Commonwealth, so-called," I shall first tell you something else that will also be brand new to you. What we Socialists are really after is not so much the wealth these capitalists consume, but the machinery of production that they have robbed society of. That machinery of production (we call it "capital") is capable of producing an abundance for all. It does not do that to-day, because the robber class of capitalists don't find their account in allowing it to do so. Stripped from this private ownership that prevents machinery from being as productive as it can, and no longer needing the hordes of unproductive hirelings that capitalism breeds, no one need starve. He who will work will have the enjoyment of the abundance he produces. Where will the "scab" be then? In our "Co-operative Commonwealth, so-called," there will be left only the word "scab" as a reminder of the dirty social system that we shall have overthrown.

A commercial newspaper publishes the following maliciously worded paragraph:

"The stir which the operatives formerly employed at the Bourne Mills have created over unsatisfactory conditions which have deprived them of work has served to advertise a patent loom as it has never before been advertised. The help has been complaining that the company was in the habit of running its machinery overtime. The plant is located in Rhode Island, and there has long been a suspicion in Fall River that if there were a 59-hour law in that State it was not strictly enforced. However that may be, the discontented mill hands appealed to Governor Garvin and the latter called the attention of one of the Factory Inspectors to the outbreak. At last accounts it has been discovered that the Draper looms, with which an immense weave shed at the Bourne has been equipped, might have been allowed to run during the noon hour and up to sunset, but it is explained that they have been started and that they will stop of their own accord when exhausted. If this is the case, it is plain that cotton manufacturing is in a fair way to be revolutionized with a vengeance."

The displacement of labor by automatic machinery, herein hinted at, will certainly revolutionize cotton manufacture. This result was predicted in The People, upon the introduction of the Draper loom, some years ago.

Says the New York Commercial:

"President Walmsley of the New England Cotton Manufacturers' Association is reported as saying that the 'only salvation of the cotton industry, particularly the cotton-growing industry, is the importation of Asiatic labor.' Evidently Mr. Walmsley has in mind the increasing paucity of colored labor at the South for gathering the cotton crop. What is the matter with trying to deflect to the South some of the vast stream of cheap labor that is pouring into this country from Southern and Southeastern Europe? Only a very little effort on the part of the South would probably be required to draw a large number of this class of immigrants to that section."

How innocent the Commercial appears to be! Is it not aware that the very thing it suggests is being done?

The statement of President Walmsley of the New England Cotton Manufacturers' Association that the "only salvation of the cotton industry, particularly the cotton-growing industry, is the importation of Asiatic labor," reveals another one of the interests that are in favor of the overthrow of Chinese exclusion. It makes clear that the Pacific Coast interests favoring such a course, are not without backing from New England and the South.

"This association is not a labor organization that believes in the strike as an instrument for the settlement of disputes between workmen and their employes," said President Theodore J. Shaffer in opening the national convention of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers at Cleveland.

What was the big strike of two years ago, then? Was it "an instrument" to promote the interests of certain capitalists, in the stock market, as has been claimed? Shaffer's statement makes it look very much like it.

◆ ◆ ◆

Labor circles in this city are discussing a report to the effect that the employers have given the typographical unions notice that beginning January 1, 1905, they will inaugurate the "open shop." There is much discussion as to what the I. T. U. will do in the matter.

CORRESPONDENCE

[CORRESPONDENTS WHO PREFER TO APPEAR IN PRINT UNDER AN ASSUMED NAME WILL ATTACH SUCH NAME TO THEIR COMMUNICATIONS, BESIDE THEIR OWN SIGNATURE AND ADDRESS. NONE OTHER WILL BE RECOGNIZED.]

MAY DAY IN MILWAUKEE.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—Our May Day celebration has been very successful. It was attended by about 200 persons, notwithstanding the fact that it was held on the first fine and warm day of the year—a Sunday at that—when swarms of people went out of the city into the country.

A delegation of the Hungarian Workingmen's Educational Society, an organization hitherto unknown to us, was present. They told us that their society had been organized a short time ago for the purpose of making their countrymen acquainted with the principles of the only Socialist party in America, the Socialist Labor Party, and that they had been sent to become acquainted with us. One of the delegates, Herman Loewe, then delivered an address on the subject of May Day.

A number of those present then made announcements to the effect that they really had made a mistake at the last election; they had voted for the Social Democratic Party, falsely believing it to be the real revolutionary party of the working class. They know better to-day and are not going to repeat the mistake.

Comrade Wilke then spoke. He was followed by a man from amongst the audience who asked for permission to speak. He proved to be an Austrian who has been in the country but a short time and came to this city only four days ago. He made a very interesting speech on the significance of the International May Day. After him came comrade Goodhue, who in turn was followed by comrade Minkley, the latter pointing out the difference between the S. L. P. and the Social Democrats, and showing how the latter have become the pets of the capitalist press of this city, where they are given unlimited space.

Victor L. Berger, S. D. P. candidate for Mayor at the recent election, has been appointed editor of an S. D. P. column in the Milwaukee Journal, a paper owned by Pfister and consorts, leaders of the old (stalwart) Republican machine.

Milwaukee, May 2. E. M. R.

ANOTHER BIRD COME HOME TO ROOST.

To the Daily and Weekly People: The Jamestown Evening Journal of April 30th, prints the following:

"August Klenke Under Arrest.

"August Klenke, editor of a Socialist paper at Erie, and financial secretary of the Erie Central Labor Union, who is quite well known among the Socialists of this city, where he has spoken at different times, was placed under arrest Thursday charged with misappropriation of the union funds."

Klenke is a Social Democrat, alias Socialist, a "good union man," and an all-round slanderer of the Socialist Labor Party. BEL.

Jamestown, N. Y., April 30.

"PROTESTING THE HOME CIRCLE."

To The Daily and Weekly People:—If one listens to the mouthpieces of the capitalist class, and their denunciation of Socialism as "a destroyer of the home," he is lead to believe that capitalism as a social system is the protector of the home, and the acme of morality. Those who have anything under their skulls other than sawdust know that capitalism is immoral, and that its devotees are steeped in all sorts of immoralities.

To prove that this is true, all one has to do is to keep tabs on what the capitalist press says now and again as to the pastimes of the class it represents and its followers, in their work of "protecting the home circle."

The following press dispatch to the Boston "Herald" of May 1 speaks for itself on the "Little Egypt" morality, and "home protecting" propensities of this immoral crew, whose filthy pastimes are printed in all "the home newspapers":

"KALAMAZOO GIRLS
PLAY 'STRIP TUNK.'

"Game Resembles Poker, But Loser of Each Hand Has to Remove One Article of Clothing—Party Soon Reminds One of Garden of Eden.

"(Special Dispatch to the Boston Herald.)

"Kalamazoo, Mich., May 1.—Kalamazoo co-eds are devoting their spare moments to 'Strip Tunk,' a game similar to poker, with the main feature of a gradual taking off of clothing by loser of each hand. The game is also played in local high school circles, and has reached such prevalence that school authorities are planning a campaign against it.

"The hands are filled by drawing in turn from cards on the table, filling one's hand by exchange. In 'Strip Tunk' the loser of each hand divests himself or herself of one article of clothing. After several hours the party usually resembles a Garden of Eden social event.

"At a recent party, of which 'Strip Tunk' was a feature, the finish turned on the last articles divested. One participant wearing a union suit and the other separate garments, the union suit wearer lost by one point."

MICHAEL T. BERRY.

Lynn, Mass., May 2.

AN EXTREME PROTEST.

To The Daily and Weekly People:—I have observed that the correspondence columns of our paper have been open to all kinds of criticism, whether of church, State or labor organization; but it is my belief that one of the best uses to which this page can be put is to criticise our organization, its methods, etc., for it is well known that no organization of any kind can exist that will express the entire personal views of all of its constituency, even upon the one purpose for which they are organized. True is the old saying that a fault admitted is half overcome. Nothing sounds so absurd to me as for one to contend that the S. L. P. is perfect, or near it. I belong to it solely because I believe in the doctrines of Socialism, and I know of no organization that holds to the tenets of Socialism and fights for my freedom from wage slavery so well as the S. L. P. But I want to see us advance, grow, move; action some way, right or wrong. There is nothing so profitable to us as distribution of our literature, especially the circulation of a good propaganda, weekly paper.

Now I, for one, have been endeavoring to build up the circulation of The Weekly People. I have canvassed from house to house evenings, going direct from the workshop to the canvass. For that reason I have had my supper way late, and sometimes had none at all. If that is true of me, it is no more so than of several of the other boys of Salt Lake City. As a result, we now have 125 papers for the mail carrier to distribute, where formerly we had 17 only.

I cite this to show that I have a keen interest in our paper, its methods, and what it contains, and I now want to say that I, for one, and I do not believe I am alone, do protest against our Weekly being used as a medium for the translation of a lot of foreign poetry, novels, etc.

No matter how valuable this material may be from a literary point of view, it has no place in a weekly agitational paper. We have enough to write about in the United States from every-day happenings in the labor world to fill up our columns without a lot of stuff that few workingmen could and would apply the time to read and study. I tell you, and you are workers like myself, so know it is true, that after a man has worked all day he has not the inclination to sit down to an evening of study; and how few of us will do other than try to follow our inclinations in our few free hours? If a canvasser has a lot of stuff to explain or excuse away, he can do little even if he does not become disheartened.

I think I have had my say. I do not approve of The Weekly People being further used for the translation of anything unless it is current events in the foreign labor world. Comrades, if you do not approve of it either, speak at once. Our management will and must do as we want them to. And we know they will use their best endeavors to follow out our desires and ideas, once they are made known, even the same may be not their whole ideas. Shut out the books from our Weekly People.

Fraternally,
A. G. ALLEN.

Salt Lake City, Utah, April 28.

SOME GOOD SUGGESTIONS.

To the Daily and Weekly People: I inclose one dollar for fund to send delegate to International Congress. I wish to make a suggestion or two while writing. First, I would recommend that the comrades throughout the country see that all lodging and boarding houses are well supplied with a variety of leaflets, and where they cannot prevail upon the landlord to subscribe for The People, keep it there anyway. After a time their patrons will demand it. Second, I believe in any city a large list can be secured to take the Weekly People at 2 cents per copy, delivered by carrier, and after a time, when sufficiently interested get their subs. for a year or six months.

Fraternally,
W. J. G.

Colorado Springs, Col., April 28.

THE "LIBERTY" OF LABOR.

To the Daily and Weekly People: To show to what indignities workers applying for jobs are subjected, and that they have none of the freedom and right of contract claimed to belong to citizens of America, here are some of the facts that all employes of the Great Northern Railroad Co. have to disclose to the boss even before they begin work:

"Full name of applicant, age, nationality, where born, married, if married where does your family reside, name of parents if living, if parents are dead give name and degree of nearest relative, P. O. address. Do you use alcoholic drinks? Have you ever been employed on any part of this system in the past? If so, give date, capacity, where employed, under whom. Have you ever suffered any physical injury? If so, state when, where and nature of injury."

Description: "Height, weight, color of hair, color of eyes; state fully and particularly marks easily recognizable."

"How and where previously occupied. Applicant must give here his continuous record in regular order in which it occurred. Names and present postoffice addresses of TWO responsible business men and their business titles must be shown to verify periods during which the applicant may have been out of employment. Names and present postoffice addresses of employers must be shown for periods during which the applicant may have been engaged in other than railway service."

"In order that the G. N. Railroad Co. may be fully informed as to my personal character and my qualifications for the position for which I have made application, I refer to each of my former employers, and REQUEST and authorize each of said companies, for whom I have formerly worked, to give to the above named company all information they may be in possession of, WHETHER SHOWN by my PERSONAL RECORD or OTHERWISE, as to my PERSONAL CHARACTER and also my qualifications for the position I have herein applied for, and the reason why I was discharged or quit service, upon ANY INQUIRY that may be made of them, or either of them, by said Great Northern Railroad Company."

Such a certificate of character cannot be demanded by the purchaser of any other commodity than labor power. Manifestly the right to own gives the capitalists the power to demand this of their employes. The workers cannot be the masters of their own destiny until they own and control the machinery of production. C. H. C.

St. Paul, Minn., April 29.

WAGES, MARRIAGE AND THE CHURCH.

I

To the Daily and Weekly People—I have read the debate initiated by Comrade Connolly with interest. As to the wages part of the question, I agree with the national editor that to get for the commodity labor power any more than its market value is in the end an economic absurdity. I can't see how a trained Socialist as Connolly is supposed to be, can say that a trifling rise of wages to-day is a benefit in face of the everyday fact of a larger rise in the price of necessaries. Surely even cooked statistics prove this.

As to the S. T. & L. A. being a wardheeling S. L. P. club, that statement shows Connolly to be on that question not even grounded. What would be the use of the S. L. P. or political movement winning if we had not the trade unions organized behind us to carry on production? The S. L. P. and S. T. & L. A. are as necessary to each other as are the heart and stomach of the same individual and will grow and become healthy one as is the other.

I am one of those that have no fear for the economic side once our principles get into the minds of the workers. I had some experience a couple of years ago in the working of an L. A. We started with high hopes. Everything looked bright. The screw was turned on by the capitalist concern, recruiting went on amain. Attendance at the meetings was large. After awhile the screw loosened and the membership in that L. A. dwindled down almost to the active S. L. P. membership. When our principles get understood the S. T. & L. A. will take care of itself. The duty of the hour is to get the working class to the understanding of what we are after.

As to Connolly's criticism of De Leon's "Bebel," of which "Bebel" I have read only about one-half, it seems to me, as far as I have gone, that he has drawn altogether the wrong conclusion. I don't see how any one can see it—that after reading that book the majority of the members of the S. L. P. should favor plural marriages, or how enemies to Socialism could be made by such reading. It struck me as all the other way.

As far as gaining converts to Socialism from the ladies of the bourgeoisie is concerned, where did he get it that the S. L. P. is working in that direction? All our books teach—that the emancipation of the working class must be the class conscious work of the working class itself—converts from the Bourgeoisie we may expect once in a while, but we know that that will mean for them ostracism in their own circle, and only the very sturdiest will remain in our ranks.

As to the question of Vandervelde's letter and religion, that a communicaed the Kang Convention, and yet it seems to be thought the right thing that a member of the S. L. P. be sent to the European Bogus. What good can come of it? We can't pull the European movement into line, and I hold that the S. L. P. has its hands full fighting its own battles here at home.

Of course The People never attacked religion, and that Connolly so stated, shows how superficially he reads our paper, if he reads it at all, though I for one would certainly rather see it done and done boldly. I agree in toto with what Comrade Janke has written, as materialists we certainly deny theology, and should not be mealy-mouthed in so stating. In the letter-box column that stand was certainly taken within the past two years, when the editor showed that the gospel of true religion as distinguished from creeds:

"Love one's neighbor as oneself,"

"Do unto others as you should be done unto,"

was only possible under society reorganized socialistically.

In the "Two Pages from Roman History" that stand is certainly taken in regard to the College of Priests, and is further implied where Comrade De Leon resists branching off into organized Churchdom of to-day. And yet in "What Means this Strike," and in the Connolly correspondence the other law is laid down, and religion, we are told, is an occult thing and a private concern, that is, that any old superstition engrafted and bred in the minds of the workers in order to keep them reconciled to their slavery, is right. Marx has proved that to perpetuate the capitalist system everything about it, particularly its Gods, must be held as sacred, and for all time.

A conflict of testimony occurs right here and must be straightened out if progress is to be accomplished. If this view is right then that passage in "What Means This Strike" must be eliminated and our members must be taught to fight organized Church fakirdom as we fight organized labor fakirdom, and that it is only in the measure that we hew our way through fakirdom of all kinds will we ever reach our goal, namely, abolition of class rule and emancipation of the race from the last and worst form of slavery.

Fraternally,
PATRICK TWOMEY,
23d A. D., N. Y. City.

New York City, April 29.

II

To the Daily and Weekly People: The discussion, as it now stands, has the appearance of getting rather passioned, instead of retaining cool deliberation, which should be observed if at all to be discussed rationally.

The questions advanced by Connolly are not new. Adversaries of Socialism have innumerable times attacked the Socialists on these points, which they thought to be the "weakest link in the Socialist mail."

Is the "Woman" by Bebel only an accident? No! It is a direct result of incessant attacks by the enemy. It meets the question without fear or favor. The author does not claim that Socialism will give woman unbounded happiness. He, however, to my satisfaction, proves that the degrading influences from which she (woman) cannot separate herself in the existing order of society will disappear with the inauguration of Socialism.

We might as well ask, Will the pricking of a needle be less painful under Socialism? Because woman may or will sew under Socialism. Socialism treats this question as all other questions, from the materialist side. In addition to the pain, capitalism inflicts a punishment on the afflicted. The material loss of a day's pay or even the loss of a job, the potent salve is her resort, a working woman is not in a position to pay for high-priced doctors and medicine. But, says Connolly, Socialism will give the woman all possible aid, but the metaphysical relief is not mentioned with a word, consequently pain will remain pain, Socialism or no Socialism. Shelve the book, it is harmful!

The author, however, claims that the pain will be so much less painful on account of the aid to the afflicted, therefore, Socialists consider the book valuable in more than one respect; it is an educator, an agitator and a valuable work of reference. I would not be surprised if Connolly has used, or would use it, as such.

The S. T. & L. A. has been so often discussed that it is about time to come to an understanding regarding it. Economic organizations are the result of economic conditions. It is not a question of want to, but have to. What was at one time considered a terrible agitator has evoluted (degenerated) to a willing tool. The offensive and defensive organizations of workmen are becoming to be more and more a clog in the wheel of progress for the emancipation of the working class, until they have reached the height of reaction in the formation of the Civic Federation, where capitalists have two-thirds of the representation in deliberating labor disputes. Should Socialists, as defenders of workingmen's rights, aye, as workingmen, resign to this demoralizing influence? They could not if they would.

The trades union pure and simple is cherished by the capitalist class, and regarded as a bulwark, political as well as economic. Many of the stragetic positions of the capitalist class are unimportant to the working class. The trades union is practically controlled by the capitalist class. It is of unquestionable importance as to who shall marshal the economic forces of Labor, Capitalists or Socialists!

The impassioned retort of Janke is not quite germane to the question. Connolly does not ask whether the S. L. P. should or should not attack theology. Connolly says the party does, and he contends it to be wrong in so doing. As to Connolly, to the best of my knowledge, the party does not do as he claims. As to Janke, the party shouldn't attack theology. Its place is on the political field. What does Scientific Socialism care whether theology is scientifically wrong? Let it go at that. Did Galileo, Columbus or Benjamin Franklin ask whether their sciences agreed with unscientific theology?

Socialism demands that the tools and the land upon which to work become social property, disregarding the correctness or incorrectness of theology upon that question. The S. L. P. champions that demand for the working class of the United States, irrespective of the attitude of the Church. The opponents of this demand are treated according to their deserts.

In my opinion, Janke's criticism should have been laid over until the original discussion got exhausted. There are three questions to be discussed: Wages or the S. T. & L. A., Bebel's work "Woman," and does the S. L. P. attack theology?

H. Eckstein.

New York, April 29.

III

To the Daily and Weekly People:—It was with great delight that I read Comrade Frank P. Janke's arguments in behalf of "Wages, Marriage and the Church," because he does not, like Comrade James Connolly, at the outset of his argument, insinuate that there must be one who is mad. I do not like to be looked upon as a madman, nor do I like to argue with a madman, except if forced into it and then I will fight. Furthermore, it was very apparent, in fact, so apparent that a blind man could see it clearly, that all the points in James Connolly's critique were directed against the editor of our party organ. That was another reason that made it difficult for a third party to take part in the discussion. Therefore, I give credit to Comrade F. P. Janke for removing those obstacles and placing the discussion on a reasonable basis.

With Comrade J. P. Janke I hold that another chance should be given to Comrade James Connolly, either that he might bring substantial proof for his assertions or to give him rope, whatever way he may choose.

On the other hand, I do not agree with Comrade F. P. Janke when he says, "Yes, the S. L. P. does attack theology and we should not try to pass or smooth the question over." This view is based on a wrong premise as it takes for granted that theology (and I add also religion), is something that is still alive and independent in capitalist society. **Theology and religion have long ago been slaughtered by capitalism,** not only by teaching, but by acts, so forcible that the most fanatical theologist has realized long ago that, if he wants to exist at all, he must shape his theological principles according to the wish of his master, the capitalist. Theology has become a handmaid and a slave of capital. Of course, that handmaid plays still a prominent figure in capitalistic calculations. The promoters of the capitalist system still find it necessary to hide the brutality of that system under some disguise. Religion is the sheepskin under which the wolf is hidden. Therefore, if the S. L. P. wants to send an arrow into the wolf's body, it cannot help also to puncture the sheepskin, but it will always have sense enough not to direct its attacks against the sheepskin merely, as Comrade Janke suggests, because there would be danger in it. The wolf might, and certainly will, some day, throw off the sheepskin and, therefore, the S. L. P. will only watch the wolf.

In the meanwhile, if you met a fellow-worker who thinks he cannot agree with you because of his religion, then show him that, in spite of his imagination he has no religion to hang on to, because capitalism has destroyed religion as well as the family, it has made a business out of religion as well as of matrimony. Show him what religion ought to be if you choose. Show him that his religion does not uplift him as a man, as it ought to do, but degrades him to a beast of burden. If he should refuse to listen to reasoning then let him alone, he will be more dangerous to his theological (?) friends than to Socialism.

There is another false premise indicated in the arguments of Comrade F. P. Janke when he points to the fact that "scientific Socialism is based upon the materialist conception of history" and that, therefore, we do attack theology. I say, **that capitalism is also based on the materialist conception of history.** This conception has been in practice long before scientific Socialism was inaugurated by Marx and Engels. It was certainly not the conception that a "divine being or power directs" that made our ancestors in this country drive away the "King, by the Grace of God," George III. By this, and more such acts, the question as to a "divine being or power" that "directs or at least influences the affairs of mankind," has been settled so well that there is not anything left to be settled. That, however, will in no way curtail the credit that belongs to Marx and Engels for realizing the materialist conception in its full extent and effect, and for teaching and explaining it to the downtrodden working class in such an ingenuous manner.

Let me say that I do not care much what kind of charges are brought against the S. L. P. by its enemies and their tools; but I think it is not right if a comrade prides himself that the S. L. P. is doing something, or has done something (no matter whether this something be good or bad), which it never could do or ever can do, because it has been done before by its enemy the capitalist. Give the enemy full credit for what he has done or is doing.

A. METZLER.

Rochester, N. Y., April 29.

AMONG THE RURAL BURGS.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—Enclosed find money orders for subscriptions from Redlands, Riverside, and Santa Ana, Cal. I find it hard work getting subs. out here in the rural burgs. Every one has middle-class ideas, all are to be millionaires some day. The orange growers are complaining about low prices, blaming the trusts, railroads and everything but the right thing, viz., the nonexistence of a market for their stuff.

The bogus Socialists, alias Social Democrats, in this part of the country are a sight. They construe Socialism as being a sort of humanitarianism, even denying the class struggle. R. G.

Santa Ana, Cal., April 12.

A PLACE OF FIERCE EXPLOITATION.

To The Daily and Weekly People:—Capitalism has set me roving and landed me in Jerome, Arizona. It is a place of fierce exploitation, and the United Verde Copper Company reigns supreme in it. No self-respecting man will stay any longer than necessary to make a stake to get out again.

I have been without The People for a couple of weeks. I must have it, for it is the only refreshing literature that is published in the interest of the working class. It does a man good to see the work and the agitation going on all over the country. I will try to do a little of it myself. W. J.

Jerome, Arizona, April 25.

MASSACHUSETTS GENERAL COMMITTEE.

Regular meeting General Committee, Massachusetts S. L. P., at 1165 Tremont street, Boston, April 24, called to order by the chairman, Frank Keefe, of Lynn. Roll call showed Keefe, Berry, Fitzgerald, Greenman, Englehardt, Sweeney, Neilsen and Mortensen present; Dolan and Young absent. Records of meeting of April 10 read and approved.

Communications: From National Secretary Henry Kuhn, on Party press; filed. From National Secretary Henry Kuhn, sending 240 Amsterdam Congress assessment stamps; accepted and secretary ordered to apportion them among the several Sections. From Lawrence, sending funds for the payment of delegates' expenses to the National Convention; accepted and turned over to proper officer. From various Sections, sending vote on delegates to National Convention, ordering stamps, etc; attended to by the secretary.

Reports of officers and committees: Secretary reports that since last meeting he has purchased 200 due stamps; report accepted. Secretary and treasurer offer their report for the first quarter of 1904; accepted and referred to auditors. Auditors make report on concert of November 25, 1903, and the same was accepted and rendered.

Mortensen reports that the Scandinavian Socialist Club has a greed to cooperate with the General Committee in the holding of a picnic or other entertainment, as per plan of last meeting, and has elected Dyer Enger, A. Mortensen, E. W. Werner and Gus Carlson as a committee for that purpose. Ordered that we elect a committee of four to act with the above committee, and John Sweeney, Michael T. Berry, M. D. Fitzgerald and Louis H. Englehardt were nominated and elected by acclamation as said committee.

Under the head of unfinished business, in the matter of the protest of Section Holyoke at the methods of the committee of 1903 in sending literature to Sections, and asking that the bill of Holyoke be cancelled and the practice discontinued. It was ordered that secretary write them, stating the reason why no other plan could have been used at the time, and requesting that the bill be paid.

Voted to accept and consider the plan for raising funds to pay the secretary of General Committee.

Voted to endorse and to render such moral and material aid as we can to the plan of the Lynn Italian Federation who, seeing that their countrymen are being ensnared into Kangarooism by certain elements, are attempting to raise funds to have "The Difference" translated into Italian for distribution, so that the prospective dupes of Kangarooism will be able to steer clear of the rocks which offered by Comrade Burnham, of Boston are being placed in their course.

Adjourned.

MICHAEL T. BERRY,
Sec. Mass. General Committee.
99½ Chestnut street, Lynn, Mass.

LETTER-BOX

OFF-HAND ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

[NO QUESTIONS WILL BE CONSIDERED THAT COME IN ANONYMOUS LETTERS. ALL LETTERS MUST CARRY A BONA FIDE SIGNATURE AND ADDRESS.]

A. L., NEW YORK.—A rough translation of the first strophe is:

Hoping for mercy and the crown
The martyr sustains his agony
Obedient unto death
He imitates Christ in death
Firm and confirmed in his faith
Bearing the heavy cross.

The second strophe:

The soldier's fury rages
As the sacred man in sacred altar
Is immolated by the hosts
Whom they like savages
Introduce in ignorance
To eternal joy.

L. W., NEW YORK.—With the Mitchells concealing the truth in order to make "union wages" appear higher or lower than they really are, as a "victory" or a contemplated demand for an increase may require; with the official figures padded in order to make "the share of labor" appear larger than that of capital; with a thousand and one indirect ways of reducing wages in vogue, it is impossible for this office to tell you "the actual wages of the coal miners throughout the United States, all other help in mines excluded."

The People has many readers among coal miners. They may answer your question, since they know from experience what the actual wages are. They are herewith urged to do so.

F. R., LIMA, O.—Your Questions are not clear and instead of The People explaining them for you, you should explain them for The People. From what can be made out of them, the answer is that the ten capitalists would, after the transactions described by you, own the ferry, the shares of the 10,000 other shareholders having been liquidated by the transportation received. The shares of the ten capitalists not having been liquidated they remain the company and the owners of its property. It stands to reason that such a scheme can only be "practical" to the ten capitalists—to the employees forced into it—never!

M. F., BROOKLYN, N. Y.—The College of Dentistry informs this office that there are no evening dental schools in New York and Brooklyn. Write the College of Dentistry, Twenty-third Street and Third Avenue, New York City, for fuller information.

J. B. BRADDOCK, PA.—Your suggestions are passed up to the N. E. C.

PARENT, S. BROOKLYN, N. Y.—That would all depend on the law and the circumstances in the case. You had better consult a competent lawyer.

OFFICIAL

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—Henry Kuhn, Secretary, 2-6 New Reade street, New York.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF CANADA—National Secretary, P. O. Box 380, London, Ont.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY, 2-6 New Reade street, New York City (The Party's literary agency.)

Notice—For technical reasons no party announcements can go in that are not in this office by Tuesdays, 10 p. m.

CANADIAN N. E. C.

The regular session was held April 22, at London, Ont. The roll call showed all members present, except the national secretary, who was excused.

Communications from Section London, semi-annual report of Section, also election of national secretary and N. E. C. for term commencing April 1, 1904.

The secretary was instructed to send these names out for confirmation, requesting the sections to take immediate action in the matter that the new committee may be seated with the least possible delay.

The matter of a delegate to the international congress was next taken up and after being discussed exhaustively it was decided to write the U. S. N. E. C. regarding the expense and all other matters necessary to have their delegate represent us at the convention.

PHILIP COURTENAY,
Rec. Sec'y.

Regular meeting of N. E. C. at London, Ont., May 6, Comrade F. Hunt in the chair. Absent, I. P. Courtenay, without excuse. Minutes of former meeting were read and adopted.

Correspondence from Ernest Nege, Fernie, B. C., stating his secession from Socialist Party of B. C., and his desire to come into the S. L. P., and asking for certain other information, which was supplied by national secretary. Filed.

From Comrade C. C. Woodley, Buffalo, regarding ways of increasing circulation of "The People"; suggestions noted and correspondence filed. From Section Toronto, enclosing $2.00 for dues stamps. From Duncan McRae, Winnipeg, asking for information regarding S. L. P. men in that city and desiring to have copy of constitution and platform forwarded him, request granted. From Section Toronto, stating information regarding aggressive character of the movement there, and asking information regarding coming National Convention; replied to by national secretary.

Under new business the matter of coming National Convention was dealt with. The matter of corresponding with the N. E. C. of the United States regarding the representation of the Canadian S. L. P. at the coming International Convention was reported as being overlooked by the national secretary; but would be at once attended to. The national secretary further reported that no answer had been received from Section Hamilton to the last three communications, nor had any demand been received from there for dues stamps for a considerable time, and no semi-annual report of the section. It was proposed that this matter should be looked into.

In consequence of an unusual interpretation of the constitution by the organizer and other members of Section London; and also certain members of the N. E. C., the matter of submitting to the different sections for a general vote of confirmaton the names of the newly elected N. E. C., through the national secretary was deemed ultra vires of the N. E. C., and the national secretary; and that such action constitutionally is within the sphere of Section London and its organizer only. Further that the item appearing in the last report of the proceedings of the Canadian N. E. C. in "The People," stating that the names would be submitted in the usual manner, will not be carried out, such action was deemed unconstitutional. It was, however, thought that such an unusual method of procedure in S. L. P. ranks should be brought to the attention of the membership in Canada, and a motion permitting the above explanation was carried, so that comrades and sections govern themselves accordingly.

D. Ross, Recording Secretary, pro-tem.

ILLINOIS S. E. C.

Meeting Illinois State Executive Committee held May 7, with Wm. Veal in the chair. Absent and excused, Yochum and Fennell.

Minutes of previous meeting approved as read.

Correspondence: From Organizer of Section Chicago, bearing on the question of a solicitor. From Organizer of Section Duquoin, money for prepaid subscription cards and international stamps. From Comrade McGinnis, on his work in Chicago. From J. W. McFall, of Section Kansas City, Mo., inquiring about W. J. Lacy, at one time a member of Section Jacksonville. Organizer reported, having replied, and his action was endorsed. From F. G. Hoffman, paying dues. From National Secretary, regarding mileage fund, N. A. F., prepaid cards and Party press.

Organizer reported that he had closed the N. A. F. matter and sent $106 to committee, retaining 10 per cent., which, after expenses were deducted, amounted to $6.50, which was turned into State Fund; and that the stamps for the international delegate had been distributed. He also reported that the first batch of prepaid subscription cards was about exhausted. Organizer was instructed to send for another $50 worth, and it was decided that he keep a record of this work and report at each meeting the work done by each Section and member-at-large.

The following pledges were received toward defraying the expenses of delegates to National Convention: Section Peoria, $10; Section Belleville, $15; Section Madison County, $15; Section East St. Louis, $15; Section Springfield, $15; L. P. Hoffman, Jacksonville, 25 cents; total, $70.25.

The proceedings of the State Convention were then taken up, and instructions therein complied with. Organizer was instructed to close contract with Comrade McGinnis with a view of keeping him at work in Chicago. Comrade Surber was elected to procure a legal seal. Organizer was instructed to take steps to raise funds to start our candidate for Governor out through the State, beginning August 1. Organizer reported having prepared proceedings, including a form of resignation blank for each nominee through his or her Section, and sent same out for vote. Action endorsed.

G. A. JENNING, Rec. Sec.

MISSOURI STATE COMMITTEE.

Bilsbarrow in chair. Absent without excuse, Feltman and Knight.

Minutes of previous meeting adopted as corrected.

Communication received from P. L. A. No. 170, and leaflets referred to secretary for distribution. Bill from E. C. Dieckman for postage and expressage, total 70 cents, ordered paid.

Secretary reports that Workingmen's Educational Club at St. Charles have secured one new member. Wrote Kansas City and St. Charles for report on tickets. Section St. Louis sold $48 worth of tickets. Wrote Howard relative to general party matters; also that seven votes on convention city from members at large were sent in.

Auditing committee reports progress.

On motion the commission of $4.80 received on sale of tickets was turned over to the Ways and Means Committee. Financial report: Balance on hand, $3.65; Section St. Louis due stamps, $2.40; total, $6.05. Expenditures: E. C. Dieckman, 70 cents; due stamps, $3.50; M. O. and postage, 7 cents; total $4.27. Balance, $1.78.

GEO. DANNER, Rec. Sec'y.
St. Louis, Mo.

Knight in chair. Absent with excuse, Bilsbarrow.

Communications: From Comrade Blakemore; from Howard, relative to Party matters; from McFall, referring to new business; from National Executive Committee.

Ways and Means Committee reports "People Appeal" drafted and now in hands of printer.

Auditing Committee reports balance of $18.95 on Vaughan, Knight and Pierson Fund, $9.15 of which, on motion, was turned over to Ways and Means Committee.

State Secretary reports having sent assessment stamps to Sections and members-at-large. Report on tickets received from Kansas City, enclosing $1.34, and members-at-large, $5.20.

State Secretary authorized to instruct Comrade McFall to visit St. Joseph to secure renewals of subs.

Ways and Means Committee instructed to report at next meeting what offices are to be filled at coming election.

Balance on hand, $1.78. Receipts, St. Louis due stamps, $1.20; member-at-large, 48 cents; balance, $3.46.

GEO. DANNER, Rec. Sec.

RHODE ISLAND STATE COMMITTEE

A State convention of the S. L. P. of Rhode Island will be held on Sunday, May 29, 1904 at 2 P. M., at Arnold Post Hall, 84 Westminster street, Providence, R. I., for the purpose of electing a delegate to the National Convention and to transact such business as may legally come before the convention.

Members from all over the State are requested to be present.

Per order of the State Committee,
Secretary.

"REVOLTS OF THE POOR."

A lecture for the working class will be delivered by James Connolley, under the auspices of the Socialist Labor Party, Tibbits Hall, 303 River Street, Troy, N. Y., Sunday May 15, 1904 8. p. m,

Subject: "Revolts of the Poor. A Neglected Field of Human History."

Admission 10 cents.

SECTION MILWAUKEE ATTENTION.

All members of Section Milwaukee are requested to attend the special meeting to be held on Saturday, May 14, at F. Locke's Hall, 327 Sherman street, corner Fourth street. Meeting called at 8 p. m.

Every member should be on hand.

E. M. Rubringer, Organizer.

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT NOTES.

The total number of Weekly People subscriptions sent in during the week ending May 6, was 193. This is a decrease in the figures of the preceeding week. The cause of this decrease is hard to surmise. Apparently it is due to an all-round lull in the efforts of our canvassors and hustlers. This should not be. The work for our party press must be steady and systematic, and more extensive. Comrades not in the work should buckle down to it and make things hum.

This is the spirit that is actuating the comrades in Illinois. They have determined to add 1,000 more readers to the Weekly People in that State, during the coming campaign and they have already started in "to make good." Last week they sent for $50 worth of prepaid subscriptions, the second batch sent for since they resolved upon their present course. Where are the other States? Are they going to permit Illinois to beat them? Comrade Berry says Massachusetts should add 5,000 new readers to the party press in that State this campaign. Will it do it? And New York State—what is it going to do? And how about New Jersey, Connecticut, Ohio, Indiana, Pennsylvania, Texas, California and all the rest? Are they not going to determine to send in a good round number also, as Illinois has done? Comrades, pitch in and show the Illinois comrades that "there are others," and many of them, too!

The following comrades sent in five or more Weekly People subscriptions: G. A. Jennings, East St. Louis, Ill., 13; Section Detroit, Mich., 9; Fourth and Tenth A. D., Brooklyn, 8; Peter Jacobson, Yonkers, N. Y., 7; W. L. Bryce, London, Texas, 6; John Farrel, Lowell, Mass, 6; Thirty-fourth A. D., N. Y., 5; Walter Goss, Belleville, Ill., 5.

Prepaid subscriptions were sold as follows: Illinois S. E. C., $50; Section Los Angeles, $25; Thirty-fifth A. D., N. Y., $5; Twenty-third A. D., N. Y., $5; Carl Starkenberg, Chicago, Ill, $5; Sections Salt Lake City, Milwaukee and Boston, $5.00 each.

Beginning with the issue of the Weekly People of May 28, the serial publication of translations will be discontinued. They will appear only in the Daily People, Sundays excepted.

LABOR NEWS DEPARTMENT.

Comrade W. J. Gerry of Colorado Springs, in ordering another hundred of "Behind the Scenes," says that comrades throughout the West should be urged to push this book. Almost every person whom he has approached gladly buys it. And as Comrade Gerry has already disposed of several hundred, his statement is borne out. Five cents a copy; $3 per hundred.

Section Los Angeles starts the campaign with an order for 10,000 leaflets. All should begin as soon as possible laying the foundation for the more active agitation of the later months of the campaign.

We have received an order for fifty copies of "Woman Under Socialism" from the Socialist Labor Party of Great Britain, and the books were shipped this week.

"The Pilgrim's Shell; or, Fergan the Quarryman," will be ready for distribution this week. Send in your advance orders and get a copy at once. Price seventy-five cents. Handsomely bound, good paper, 288 pages.

GERMAN PARTY ORGAN.

Comrades—Our German Party Organ, the "Socialistische Arbeiter Zeitung" has in the last few months made some headway in regard to the subscription list, but not yet enough to have the paper on a paying basis. Until the subscription list of the "Socialistische Arbeiter Zeitung," by energetic and systematic work of the comrades, is raised to a point where the paper is self-sustaining, the party must cover the deficiency. The bulk of this burden has been carried by the members of Section Cleveland. With other large expenses on its hands, Section Cleveland has asked and received the consent of the N. E. C. to arrange a general bazaar and prize division for the benefit of the "Socialistische Arbeiter Zeitung."

We expect to have a large number of prizes for this occasion and would therefore call upon the comrades and sympathizers throughout the United States and Canada to donate such prizes. When all give a helping hand the burden is comparatively small. All presents should be sent to the undersigned address and the same will be acknowledged in the party press. As soon as a sufficient number of prizes are at hand we will ship tickets to all Sections for disposal.

The management of "Socialistische Arbeiter Zeitung,"
193 Champlain street, Cleveland, O.

Indorsed by N. E. C., S. L. P., National Secretary.

SECTION MARION, IND.

Mass meeting, corner of Fourth and Washington streets, on Saturday, May 21. E. J. Dillon will speak.

THE BREWER CASE

"Brewer's" Articles Have Created Quite a Furore—More to Follow—Disclosures of the Socialistische Arbeiter Zeitung Strike Like Lightning From Out of a Clear Sky—Fakirs of the Brewers' Union Felt Quite Secure Behind the Apron of the Corrupt Hag of 184 William Street—Realize Now That There Are Bona Fide Workingmen's Newspapers in Existnce.

From the Socialistische Arbeiter Zeitung, translated for the "Daily People" by Gotthold Ollendorff.)

New York, March 27th.

The laying bare by the Socialistische Arbeiter Zeitung of the dark and devious ways of the conspirators—vermin hatched from the official ring of the Greater New York Beer Brewers' and Drivers' Unions—has created quite a great sensation wherever the paper has been circulated, and the attitude of the scurvy vagabonds, thus publicly branded, is quite characteristic.

In order to withdraw the Socialistische Arbeiter Zeitung from circulation, the firm of Pommer & Co., of Local Union No. 1, dealers in bipeds, have ordered their stool-pigeous to buy or steal whatever copies they may encounter.

The editorial perpetrators of the "Volks-Zeitung" declare that "they do not read the paper," and are, therefore, in the dark as to its contents, while the manufacturer of the "letter-box" replies assures an imaginary correspondent that the attempts of Valentin Wagner to obtain justice, were only "anarchistic fomentations," which to discuss "we even do not dream of." Alexander Jonas, the seventy-year-old prattler, knows how to help himself, even if it is a little difficult.

And the "Brauer Zeitung" is shrouded in silence from top to bottom—but, in this case, no answer is an answer, too, and, furthermore, one of the most expresive kind. It is more than probable that its editor will lend himself to misrepresentations, and the truth he is not permitted to write. It is a well-known fact of old standing that the International Executive Committee and the international officers regard the editor of the union organ, not as such in the true sense of the letter, but merely as an ordinary hired scribbler. Whatever is not sanctioned from above is excluded from the columns of the "Brauer Zeitung."

To the members of the union the paper has been absolutely without value for some time; to criticise abuses is not permitted; a review of the condition of the Brewers' Union throughout the country is out of the question, and the reader is more liable to receive valuable information regarding the brewing industries of Hungary, Kroatia and Poland than any enlightenment as to the conditions at home.

Since the last special convention, the report of the International Executive Committee, which made possible at least a partial review of affairs, do not appear any more in the paper. Under the pretext that the brewery bosses might read these reports, wire-pullers have engineered through the above committee the acceptance of a resolution providing for their omission from the columns of the organ and for their submission in printed form to the individual local unions. There they are read to the meetings by the respective secretaries, after they have been carefully purged of anything displeasing to the respective secretaries and other officers, although, after the reading of these sometime very lengthy reports, usually hardly one out of one hundred members listening is able to remember their contents. At times the secretary does not read loud enough, again he will read too fast or pronounce indistinctly or even omit whole passages. And, finally, a brewery worker really does not possess the necessary mental training in order to memorize these literary tape-worms. Formerly the members could peruse these matters at leisure, consider them carefully, formulate their ideas, and finally express themselves at the meeting, for or against, as the case might be. This is all changed now. He who has not the ears of a watchdog, or is absent or of late appearance, does not know what happens within the Brewers' Union, hence "the report of the International Executive Committee was accepted as read," is a passage of regular occurrence in the reports of brewery workers' meetings.

At the most the monotony is interrupted when, as it sometimes happens, the officers of some local union or other are in difficulties with the International Executive Committee or the International officers.

Naturally a stagnation of this sort could not exist if the "Brauer Zeitung" were really the organ of the members, if it's editor, instead of having his hands tied, were permitted to express his opinion as he would like to. "How long will the editor remain in this undignified position?" is the question of many, who up till now, have regarded him as an honorable man.

A poorer excuse, in order to make the membership powerless and keep it in ignorance, than the above-mentioned fairy-story as to the reading of the reports on the side of the brewery bosses, hardly could have been invented. It is a notorious fact that the brewery bosses had and have their spies at all meetings, and always were and are so fully instructed as to the proceedings, that the reading of the reports was really superfluous on their side at all times.

That in Greater New York this dirty work is performed by the officers of certain local unions has been mentioned before, in which connection the case of corruptionist and Pinkerton Graven, who still is secretary of Beer Drivers' Union No. 23, should be remembered in particular. Some details in regard to this "gentleman" will be contained in the next article.

N. N.

CORREGAN WINS APPEAL

(Continued from page 3.)

that it was necessary for the plaintiff to take such appeal and to obtain in the first instance a determination from such association. The plaintiff was denied access to the papers, records, charges and evidence upon which he had been expelled from the local union, which were necessary to his appeal. The offence, if any, committed by him, affected the presiding officer and controlling spirit of the appellate court. He had been expelled without a hearing and thereby his means of obtaining a livelihood had been taken from him. To prosecute his appeal would have involved the expense of going to a distant city and as a prerequisite of taking such appeal he was required to deposit $50, the amount of the union fine imposed by the local union, as found in the trial court, without jurisdiction and without having given the plaintiff an opportunity to be heard in his defense. Under these circumstances we think it was unreasonable to require the plaintiff to prosecute his appeal within the organization as a prerequisite for bringing the action at bar, and that his failure to do so does not prevent his resort to this court. The conclusion is reached that the judgment appealed from should be reversed and a new trial ordered."

THE WEAVERS' STRIKE.

All readers of The People who desire to see the brave fighters of North Vassalboro, Me., backed up in the manner they unquestionably deserve, should do all in their power to promptly render them assistance in their struggle against the tyranny of the American Woolen Co. The strikers are members of L. A. 392, S. T. and L. A., and all contributions sent to John J. Kinneally or Sam J. Franch, 2-6 New Reade Street, New York, will be acknowledged in The Daily and Weekly People, and forwarded to Amos E. Handy, Rec. Sec. L. A. 392, S. T. and L. A.

FOR GENERAL ORGANIZER.

To all District and Local Alliances, Members at Large and Sympathizers of the Socialist Trades and Labor Alliance, Greeting:—

You are urgently called upon to contribute toward the establishment of a fund for the purpose of enabling the S. T. and L. A. to place a General Organizer in the field at the earliest possible date. Every effort looking to that end should be made.

Address all contributions to John J. Kinneally, Gen. Sec., S. T. and L. A., 2-6 New Reade Street, New York.

SECTION ALBANY.

Section Albany, Albany Co., N. Y., again opened its old headquarters at Van Vochten Hall, Room 7, 119 State street, and will hold its regular business meeting every Monday at 8 p. m. All those who claim to be S. L. P. men and are

'FRISCO S. L. P. HEADQUARTERS.

Section San Francisco's headquarters and free reading rooms, located at 610 Montgomery street (between Clay and Washington streets), third floor, room 23, are open every day in the year.

Section business meetings every Monday night at 8 o'clock. Comrades and sympathizers are requested to call.

TO THE READERS OF "THE PEOPLE" IN SAN ANTONIO, TEX.

Section San Antonio, S. L. P., holds open-air agitation meetings every Saturday night, 8 o'clock, on Main Plaza. All live topics of the day are discussed there by a competent speaker from the working class standpoint. Don't fail to attend, and bring some friends or shopmates.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS
An Old and Well-Tried Remedy.
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, WITH PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, AND TAKE NO OTHER KIND.
Twenty-Five Cents a Bottle.

T H E
Socialistische Arbeiter
Z E I T U N G
is the German official organ of the Socialist Labor Party... Readers of The People, in touch with German workingmen, should endeavor to interest these in the paper and gain them for subscribers ... Subscription price ... Per year, $1.00; Six months, 5cc; Three months, 25c .... SEND FOR SAMPLE COPY
193 CHAMPLAIN STREET, CLEVELAND, O.

AGENTS WANTED!

READY MAY 15th, POSITIVELY
THE PILGRIM'S SHELL
Or, Fergan the Quarryman
BY EUGENE SUE.
TRANSLATED BY DANIEL DE LEON
288 pp., on fine book paper, cloth 75 cents.

This great historical story by the eminent French writer is one of the majestic series that cover the leading and successive episodes of the history of the human race. The novel treats of the feudal system, the first Crusade and the rise of the Commmune in France. It is the only translation into English of this masterpiece of Sue.

ORDER AT ONCE. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO CANVASSERS.

New York Labor News Company
TWO, FOUR AND SIX NEW READE STREET, : : : NEW YORK

SOLICITORS WANTED

We want solicitors in every city and town who are willing to devote a part or all of their time to extending the circulation of The Weekly People. A special commission will be paid to persons who mean business and can show results. Write for particulars and give references.

The Weekly People 2 to 6 New Reade St., NEW YORK CITY.

THE DAILY PEOPLE HOMESTRETCH FUND.

UNDER THIS HEAD WILL BE PUBLISHED ALL DONATIONS MADE FOR THE LAST FINAL EFFORT TO CLEAR UP THE BALANCE OF THE DEBT ON THE DAILY PEOPLE PRINTING PLANT. THAT BALANCE, ON NOVEMBER 15, WAS $4,643, PLUS INTEREST. WATCH AND SEE HOW THE FIGURES OF THE "HOMESTRETCH FUND" GET UP TO IT.

Previously acknowledged	$4,109.28
H. J. S., Santa Monica, Cal.	1.00
H. P. Gray, Yonkers, N. Y.	2.00
A. Riggs, New York, N. Y.	1.00
J. O'Rourke, Jellico, Tenn.	.25
K. Georgevitch, Schenectady, N. Y.	1.05
H. J. Schade, Los Angeles, Cal Loan Certificate)	20.00
	$4,134.58

COMMITTEE OF FIFTEEN.

Previously acknowledged	$157.50
14th A. D., New York	2.00
J. Ebert, 16th and 18th A. D., Brooklyn	.50
H. Kuhn, 16th and 18th A. D. Brooklyn	.50
	$160.50

Through a typographical error in list of May 1st, Section Yonkers, N. Y., was credited with $7.00. It should have been $6.00.

Section Calender

(Under this head we shall publish standing advertisements of Section headquarters, or other permanent announcements, at a nominal rate. The charge will be one dollar per line per year.)

New York County Committee—Second and fourth Saturdays, 8 p. m., at 2-6 New Reade street, Manhattan.

Kings County Committee—Second and fourth Saturdays, 8 p. m., at headquarters, 813 Park avenue, Brooklyn.

General Committee—First Saturday in the month, at Daily People building, 2-6 New Reade street, Manhattan.

Offices of Section New York, at Daily People building, 2-6 New Reade street, Manhattan.

Los Angeles, California. Section headquarters and public reading room at 205½ South Main street. Public educational meetings every Sunday evening. People readers are invited to our rooms and meetings.

STURZ PIANO.
Sold on Easy Terms Direct from
FACTORY WAREROOMS.
AT 142 LINCOLN AVE.
134th St., Block East of Third Avenue.

AUGUST BEBEL'S GREAT BOOK
WOMAN UNDER SOCIALISM
From the German by
DANIEL DE LEON
With Translator's Preface and Footnotes
PORTRAIT AND SYMBOLICAL COVER DESIGN
Cloth, 400 Pages ....Price, $1.00
Agents Wanted. Liberal Commission
New York Labor News Co

THE IDEAL CITY
BY
Cosimo Noto, M. D.
Cloth bound, laid antique paper, 377 pages.
Price, $1.00.

A pleasing and entertaining story, in which the New Orleans of to-day, with its poverty, misery, disease and crime, is changed, in a sane and scientific manner, into a healthful, beautiful Paradise for man. The aim of the book is to show:

1. That medicine, as practiced nowadays, is immoral, and that doctors, generally speaking, are but imposters, and often murderers.
2. That the road wherein now marches medical science in order to fight out diseases, is wrong.
3. That Socialism alone can permit medical science to destroy all kind of diseases.
4. That man, living according to the laws of nature and of hygiene, things that under Socialism everybody could do, may reach an age twice as great as is now considered exceptional.
5. That old age as we know it is not a normal evolution of the body, but the result of diseases more or less apparent.
6. That Socialism is not a question of the stomach for some people, but is a question of the health and happiness of all people.

"The story lays no claim to economic or sociologic merit. It is an outburst of a warm heart, that bleeds at the sight of human suffering under the modern system of society, and that, animated by Socialist sentiment, sings the prose song of the ideal city. As a man of scientific training—a successful New Orleans physician—the author has built upon the solid foundations of medical science, and that vein is perhaps the most typical, as it probably is the most pleasing and instructive to strike and follow in the book."—New York Daily People.

From the press of
New York Labor News Company,
2-6 New Reade St., New York.